

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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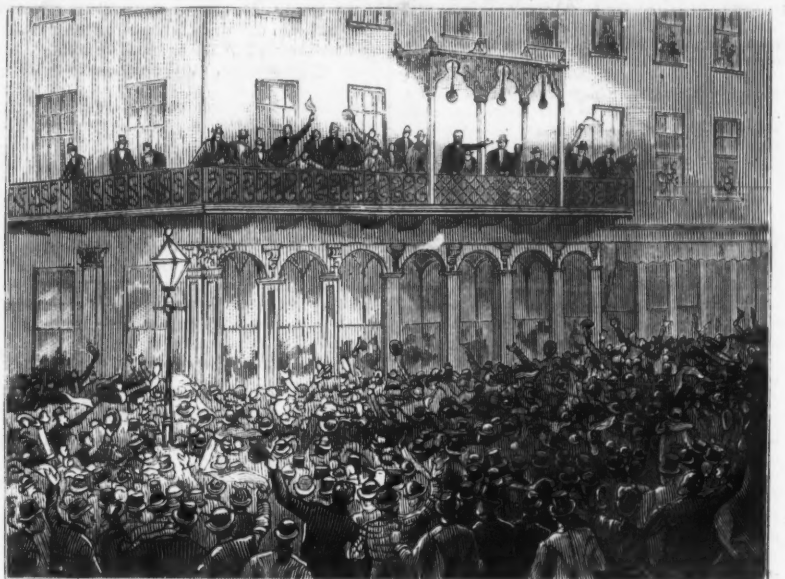
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THE RECEPTION OF THE GENERAL ON HIS ARRIVAL AT THE RAILROAD DEPOT.



GEN. GARFIELD ADDRESSING THE PUBLIC FROM THE BALCONY OF THE KENNARD HOUSE.



THE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE RECEIVING CONGRATULATIONS IN THE HALL OF THE KENNARD HOUSE.

OHIO.—AFTER THE CONVENTION—POPULAR RECEPTIONS TO GENERAL GARFIELD AT CLEVELAND.
FROM SKETCHES BY JOS. B. BEALE.—SEE PAGE 302.

FRANK LESLIE'S
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NOTICE.

FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,
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New York, January 17th, 1880.

Under the assignment, and with the assent of Mrs. Miriam F. Leslie, the widow of Frank Leslie, and his sole legatee under his will, the publications of the House will be continued as heretofore under the management of the undersigned.

All communications should be addressed to 67 Park Place, or to P. O. Box 4121, New York City, N. Y.

I. W. ENGLAND, Assignee.

THE SOUTH IN 1880.

We publish in this issue of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER an able and highly interesting article on the present condition and prospects of South Carolina, from the pen of Hon. F. W. Dawson, the well-known editor of the *Charleston News and Courier*. This valuable paper will be followed by others, from prominent resident writers, on the condition and outlook of other Southern States, it being our purpose to present to the country, so far as possible, an accurate and exhaustive exhibit of the "South in 1880," to the end that its great advantages may be more generally and truly understood than they can be so long as partisan journals are the only sources of public information.

THE ELECTORAL COUNT.

ONE of the most important questions brought to the attention of Congress at its recessession was that of providing for the regulation of the count of the electoral vote, or, rather, for the appointment of an umpire competent to decide, constitutionally, in case any State shall next Winter send in two or more sets of Presidential electors. That such an emergency will arise is more than probable; it is nearly certain. True, this is not Spain or Mexico, and our citizens appear to possess a degree of self-denial, self-restraint and self-poise, which will make partisan revolutions infrequent. Unlike tropical nations, we are cool, patient and forbearing, and either party is above resorting to the sword merely because it is outvoted; but it is equally true that we are quick to resent injustice and to repel any invasion of our political rights. The imminent danger is that one party or the other, when next February comes, may imagine that it is being cheated out of its President, and unless there shall exist a constitutional, non-partisan tribunal competent to decide the question, a spark may light the fierce fires of sectional and partisan strife.

It will not be safe to have such an uncertainty occur in two successive Presidential elections. Three and a half years ago we were face to face with this peril, and civil war was averted only by the conciliatory spirit of the Republican Party and the Anglo-Saxon forbearance of the Democratic Party. Can we safely calculate on the same result following the same dilemma again? There are laws of disorder as well as laws of order, and it is not by any means certain that either of the two great parties would again permit itself to be deprived of a President whom it believed it had elected. A majority of the Republican Party is convinced that very many of the black voters of the South are ostracised, persecuted, intimidated and prevented from voting, and that Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina can be carried for the Democratic candidate only by fraud; and a majority of the Democratic Party as sincerely believes that Mr. Tilden was honestly elected President in 1876, and was cheated out of his rights. Will either of these great parties quietly take a back seat for the sake of peace next Winter, if there shall be a contest about who has been elected? Especially, we may ask, will the same party be likely to surrender now that surrendered before?

The joint resolution proposed by Mr. Morgan, and passed by the Senate, proposing in effect that the party majority in Congress should be the final judge of everything connected with the electoral count—the qualifications of Electors, the regularity of elections, the correctness of certificates, and any objection, direct or indirect, which might be brought to their notice touching any vote or votes of any State—was defeated in the House by the filibustering of the Republicans. The resolution was no doubt objectionable, being of doubtful constitutionality, and as likely to aggravate as to avert the grave misunderstandings which may possibly arise; but it should have been met in a manly way, and not killed as it was by indirection. As the case now stands, the Republicans are justly liable to the charge of obstructing, for partisan reasons, necessary legislation on a subject of supreme national importance. It is true, indeed, that there still will be time after the meeting next December to pass this or some other measure for the regulation of the electoral count, but the difficulties in the way of definite action then will be quite as great and serious as they have been

hitherto; and specific legislation, in the event of a close election, will scarcely be possible, and even if had, will be dictated by inflamed partisan feeling, and therefore little likely to command that popular sanction which, in a less excited state of the public temper, it might be expected to receive. Are the Republicans prepared to assume the responsibility for an infraction of the public peace should it come as the result of their policy of obstruction?

Undoubtedly capital is conservative and prosperity is quieting. The fact that business is thriving will discipline men to break the peace whatever may be the partisan provocation. But even avarice is relative, and to prevent what they regard as the outrage of the ballot-box angry men might break its restraints. There is only one way to be certain that the next election will not be followed by a widespread catastrophe, and that is for Congress to agree, immediately upon reassembling in December, upon some ultimate umpire in case of disagreement. He is no alarmist who tells of real danger; nor is he a prudent man who hides his head from it like an ostrich in the sand. All sober, right-thinking citizens unite in demanding that Congress shall make amends for its present recreancy to duty by providing, at the earliest possible opportunity, that the results of the next Presidential election may be declared in peace, and within the scope of just constitutional limitations.

THE RECENT COLLISIONS.

OUR readers have been so fully informed as to the sickening details of the disastrous collision between the *Narragansett* and *Stonington*, that it is not our purpose now to dwell upon them. A few words of comment on the general subject, however, seem appropriate, if not necessary.

A more inexcusable calamity, can scarcely be imagined. The collision itself would have been avoided by the slightest exercise of prudence or caution on the part of those in command, while, having occurred, it was shameful and even criminal that under the circumstances a single life should have been sacrificed. Incompetency, recklessness and brutality seemed to reign supreme. The most simple appliances for saving life in such an emergency were either wanting, out of gear or useless, and such as could be made available were only made so through the energy of others than the officers and crew.

Notwithstanding the many homes made desolate by this calamity, we are a patient community; we have become accustomed to such matters, and after a few days our indignation will subside, the guilty will go unpunished, and the event will be forgotten, or only brought to mind by some fresh atrocity of a similar nature.

It has happened, however (it might be said provisionally), as if to impress the guilt indelibly upon the authors of this disaster, that within a few days another similar accident occurred, under much more unfavorable circumstances, where not a life was lost, and a most striking contrast was presented. The ocean steamers, the *Queen* and the *Anchoria*, collided in a fog three hundred miles from land, and although some one must be held to blame for the fact of the collision, still the highest praise is due to the officers and crew of the *Queen* for what then took place, not for brilliant ingenuity or unusual daring, but simply for performing the duties which reason and their stations imposed upon them with the most thorough skill, discipline and precision. And how was this brought about? Simply by keeping the crew in constant training to meet and provide against just such accidents, though they might never occur. Even an hour before the collision the regular routine exercise of this character in the way of manning and lowering the boats had taken place. Thus, when a real crisis came they were fully prepared for it, and instead of a panic-stricken mob cutting away boats with holes in their bottoms, without thole-pins or cars, the work of transferring the passengers of the supposed sinking vessel was effected with as much coolness and method as if there were no danger.

Again, what a contrast is presented in the construction of the vessels with a view to the protection of life. Both these ocean steamers were built with separate air-tight compartments which enabled them not only to keep afloat, but, although so seriously damaged, to bring vessel, passengers and cargo safely into port.

Of the lessons to be learned from these occurrences little need be said. They speak strongly for themselves. Various suggestions have appeared in the Press with a view to prevent their repetition, some in the nature of new legislation, others in the way of improved mechanical contrivances. If our present laws are not stringent enough, let them be amended so as to compel at least an apparent regard for human life under similar circumstances. But, after all, the law is comparatively a slight protection. It may command certain preventive measures to be taken, and may prohibit the use of dangerous agencies. But who is to enforce these

provisions? If intrusted to a few officials, we know by sad experience how far they can be relied upon, and we might refer as an illustration to the recent Madison Square Garden calamity.

As suggestions are in order, here is one of a practical character. We have seen how beneficial and efficient have been the operations of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and of the kindred Association for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. When kind-hearted people organize under the inspiration of some great principle, and are endowed by law with the necessary powers to effect their purpose, experience has shown that they are far more efficient than the ordinary officers of the law. Why not, then, organize the Society for the Protection of Human Life? If even the brute creation can find such kind and gallant champions as Mr. Bergh and his associates, are there not philanthropists ready and willing to extend similar protection to poor humanity? Such a society, properly organized and with suitable powers conferred upon it, would be a blessing to the community. Its agents might prevent places of amusement from being constructed as traps to crush or roast the audience, boilers from being made only to explode, compel railroad engineers to look out for misplaced switches, steamboat owners to provide ordinary life-saving apparatus, and generally to compel a full observance of the law on all matters where human safety is concerned.

If philanthropy or public spirit is not a sufficient motive for the foundation of such a society, would it not be a valuable auxiliary in a pecuniary point of view to our Life and Accident Insurance Companies? Who will start the movement?

FRESH SPANISH OUTRAGES.

TWO further "Spanish outrages upon the American flag" call for prompt and decisive action on the part of our Government. On the 30th of May the schooner *Ethel A. Merrill*, bound from Boston for Jamaica for a cargo of fruit, was fired at, brought to and searched by a Spanish man-of-war, some six miles from the coast of Cuba. On the same day the schooner *Enrico P. Newcomb*, bound from Port Antonio for Boston, was overhauled by a Spanish cruiser on the Cuban coast, having been first twice fired at. In both cases the traders carried the American flag and were sailing in their proper courses. Their stoppage and search on the high seas were wholly unwarrantable, and it is to be hoped that Secretary Evarts will at once carry out the instructions of the President and demand an explanation of the outrage from the Spanish Government. If this explanation is not at once given, with instant and full reparation, if the circumstances shall require, then more vigorous measures should be immediately adopted. Our carrying trade is not so prosperous that we can afford to have our ships, engaged in their lawful pursuit, stopped or sunk at the will and caprice of Spanish cruisers. There has been entirely too much paltering with previous offenses of this sort from the same quarter, and Secretary Evarts may be assured that a failure now to assert with emphasis and decision the demands of the Government against these marauders of the seas will provoke the indignation of all who believe that the American flag should protect American citizens and interests wherever it may float.

OUR EXAMPLE.

THE world has recently enjoyed the spectacle of the two English-speaking nations in the process of changing their government—one involving a complete change of rulers and consequently of policy, and the other a mere change in the chief magistracy. This must have been an edifying sight to the clumsy despotisms of Europe, which never accomplish these feats without a revolution, with its accompanying bloodshed.

The ease with which the British people have superseded the captain of the ship, and his chief officers, must astonish those rulers who think they own the vessel of State with all its crew and passengers.

The particular element in the constitutional system is its unexpectedness. When Mr. Gladstone dissolved the British Parliament in 1874 he had a working majority in the House of Commons, a committee of which heterogeneous assembly governs the empire, and he, no doubt, calculated upon a larger one in the next. He was miserably disappointed, for the new House made Disraeli Lord of the Ascendant. In like manner when three months ago Lord Beaconsfield—the Ben Disraeli of 1874—appealed to the country, the tables were turned, and Gladstone once more reigned supreme. The people's breath had blown away the ill-grease of Jingoism, without respecting Queen Victoria's fancy for her pet Minister. She was obliged to dismiss him, and install as virtual ruler of the British Empire the ascetic man she would not invite to her daughter's wedding.

The political history of England for the last fifty years shows how deeply our institutions have reacted upon that solid and slow-moving nation, and every year increases this positive influence. Take the cases of Disraeli and Gladstone—the two men who have for the past twenty years wielded more power in that land of steady habits than any statesmen of their time—the one an obscure Jew, the son of a Jewish *littérateur*, without one drop of British blood in his veins; an alien in everything, even to his idiosyncracies, which were entirely Eastern; who openly proclaimed, both in his writings and his speeches, his admiration of everything Oriental, even to the ignoring of England as a European power, declaring her to be an Asiatic Empire. It was the reaction of our democratic influence upon our aristocratic ancestor which enabled this ignorer of British individuality to override the oligarchical feeling of the most firmly established monarchy in the world. Nor is the case of Mr. Gladstone, the present ruler of the British Empire, less an instance of the power of our Republican example. The son of a Scotch shopkeeper, he has, like his Jewish predecessor, shouldered aside the highborn nobles of England and forced himself, despite the silent hostility of the Queen and Court, into the first position in the councils of the nation, and that with such an emphasis that Lords Hartington and Granville when offered the Premiership are compelled to decline it, and place the virtual crown on the head of the low-born commoner. Truly, the heaven of our Revolution is permeating the whole mass of despotism.

The examples of Abraham Lincoln, the rail-splitter, of Andrew Johnson, the tailor, and of Grant, the tanner, have not been lost upon the descendants of the Plantagenets and the Tudors. Even in that stronghold of ancestral abuses, how steadily, though slowly, our example is sapping the foundations of the olden times is apparent—in the disestablishment of the Irish Church, the vote by ballot, and numerous other innovations upon the sacred precincts of divine right. Truly, the whirligig of time has brought about its revenge, and George Washington, the rebel of 1776, has been very instrumental in revising the institutions of the nation whose most eloquent advocate once declared them, like the laws of the Medes and Persians, to be immutable.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

IT has for some years past been a subject of undisguised regret to the admirers of constitutional government that the dignity of debates which has always characterized the proceedings of the British House of Commons—the greatest deliberative assembly in the world—has been sadly impaired. The Irish members, who acquired some notoriety last year by their so-called obstructionist policy, are no doubt responsible for most of this degeneracy; and when one of them, Mr. O'Donnell, rose in the House lately and made a personal attack upon M. Challemeil Lacour, the newly-appointed French Ambassador in London, he was very frequently called to order by Mr. Gladstone. It appears that M. Challemeil Lacour, during the Commune, had sent a dispatch in answer to an appeal for mercy from some Mobiles in the laconic form of "*Fusillez-moi ces gens-là*." The dispatch was, however, never forthcoming, and the whole subject had been consigned to oblivion until Mr. O'Donnell thought fit to question the Government about it. M. Challemeil Lacour is an intimate friend and, to a certain extent, a protégé of Gambetta, upon whose newspaper—*La République Française*—he is supposed to have been the managing editor. Mr. O'Donnell's proceeding of trying to make the House of Commons a place for discussing the record of ambassadors was indefensible; but the English people is generally opposed to him upon other grounds—namely, the looseness of his private life and his connection with the Communists.

The refusal of Mr. Bradlaugh to take the oath of allegiance, which is administered to every member of the House of Commons, and his subsequent request to be allowed to make it, have also given rise to a grave scandal. Mr. Bradlaugh at first stated that he was an atheist, and that he was opposed to the monarchy in England; that, consequently, an oath would not be binding upon his conscience. He then asked to make an affirmation instead of the usual oath. This request was referred to a select committee, which decided that he could not be allowed to do so. Then he denied that he had refused to take the oath, and another committee was appointed to inquire into the question whether a man who stated that the oath would not bind his conscience should be allowed to make it. This committee has decided that he cannot be allowed to take the Parliamentary oath, but that he may make an affirmation of allegiance at his own risk. This matter of swearing a religious allegiance has been on several occasions the subject of discussion. The famous Daniel O'Connell, the Irish agitator, declined to take the old form of the oath, and desired to take a new one under the Catholic Relief Act, but the House refused to allow him to do so. On another occasion Baron Rothschild was kept out of his seat under somewhat similar circumstances, and it now looks as if some Act will have to be passed, which will provide an oath broad enough to bind the most elastic conscience. The Supplementary Conference has met at Berlin, and is engaged in discussing the Greek

frontier and the affairs of the Porte. The Turkish Government is not officially represented, and it is more than likely that it will refuse to accept the decision of the Conference should it be unfavorable to Ottoman interests. If this happens, a war between Turkey and Greece will be the probable result; and the King of Greece, who is now in England, seems to be trying to enlist the sympathies of Western Europe on his side against the Turks. Meantime the other European powers are busy strengthening their armaments, and a review which the German Emperor held at Berlin has attracted considerable attention from the increased number of troops upon the field. The war strength of the German army is now 2,000,000 men, and the foreign military authorities who were present at the review are ready to admit that the army has reached the highest point of effectiveness. Some idea may be formed of the fearful drag the military establishments of European countries are upon the people by a comparison of the amount spent merely upon the soldiers with the whole budget. For the support of the army in England and her colonies the proportion is 14 per cent., and in Italy the percentage is the same. Austria comes next with 19 per cent., and France and Germany are equal with a total of 21 per cent. Russia is the most extravagant of all, and spends 29 per cent of her revenue upon her military establishment.

Massenet's oratorio, "La Légende Sacrée," is now complete and has been performed in Paris. It is divided into three parts, "Marie Magdeleine," "Eve," and "La Vierge." The immaculate character of the Virgin Mother is said to be depicted with great ability and with an austere simplicity which reminded the hearer of the primitive pictures of the Virgin, in which earnestness of religious feeling atones for a want of artistic skill. In the first part the Angel Gabriel crosses the star-lit plain on his way to the humble dwelling of Mary, and the announcement of the visit is deliciously rendered by a chorus of children's voices, with a harp accompaniment. Then there is a chorus of the guests at the marriage at Cana, a Galilean dance, and an air of the Virgin when she entreates Jesus not to leave her. The oratorio ends with the arrival of Mary in the abode of the blessed amid a grand chorus, in which voices, instruments and organ combine in a magnificent ensemble.

Madame Marcella Sembrich, the new prima donna, who has made a great success at the Covent Garden Opera House as Lucia, comes from Dresden. She sang there at the Imperial Opera House, and her fame quickly spread to London. Mr. Gye, the proprietor of the Covent Garden Opera House, being unable to go himself to Dresden, at once sent for her, and as soon as he heard her sing a few bars he engaged her for five years. Besides her vocalistic acquirements she is a remarkable musician. The success of another American lady has to be chronicled. A Miss Gertrude Kellogg has been giving readings at Willis's Rooms, and the London Press speaks of her as possessing "very many claims to be considered the legitimate successor of the late Mr. Bellow."

The opposition to the confirmation of General Longstreet as United States Minister to Turkey proved altogether insignificant when a vote was finally reached. Thirty-nine Senators recorded themselves in favor of confirmation and only three against it. The new Minister will represent his country worthily and honorably at the court to which he is accredited, and his fame as a soldier will secure him a cordial welcome abroad.

The young State of Minnesota is receiving a large proportion of the volume of emigration flowing westward. The newcomers are for the most part Germans and Scandinavians, destined for Fergus Falls, Alexandria and other points where farming lands are cheap, with no lack of transportation facilities. These contributions to the population of States possessing almost unlimited agricultural and mineral resources will both accelerate and add immensely to the prosperity and wealth of the country.

The dullness in the iron market still continues. The demand having been more than met, an enormous surplus is accumulating from importations, and as a result furnaces in Pennsylvania and elsewhere are shutting down, with little prospect of renewing operations for some months. The dealers who for a time "rushed the market" at so vigorous a pace, are probably persuaded by this time that a policy of quick sales and moderate profits would have been preferable to that which they pursued.

At the Cleveland reception of General Garfield, a transparency was displayed bearing the sentence:

"He who steered a canal-boat at sixteen will steer the ship of State at fifty."

It will scarcely be safe for the Republicans to base their hopes of success in the Presidential canvass on the record of their candidate as a sailor. General Garfield says himself, that, "by actual count, during his first trip as bowsman on a canal-boat, he fell overboard fourteen times."

The net result of the partisan struggle in Congress over the Bill relative to the supervision of elections appears to be this: The Republicans have succeeded in maintaining the integrity of the Federal election laws, while the Democrats have succeeded in withholding the appropriation necessary to pay Deputy Marshals who may be employed in the Fall contest. If it shall be deemed desirable by either party to have a Federal supervision of the elections, the officials must either be paid

out of the partisan campaign funds or agree to wait for their pay until such time as Congress shall make provision for their claims.

THE Turk again defies Europe. It is plain that the Porte will not carry out the decisions of the Supplementary Berlin Conference, except upon the compulsion of main force. As stated by Minister Layard, "The Sultan always replies with a promise which he does not fulfill. The policy of the Sultan and his advisers is to act entirely without Europe and defy her." The only remedy for the existing condition of things lies in the expulsion of the Turk from Europe, or in a supervisory commission of the Great Powers.

THE exports of domestic products from this port week before last are said to have been the heaviest on record. They amounted to \$10,802,522, the excess over any previous total being \$819,914. While the greater part of our shipment goes to British and continental ports, American products are coming more steadily and extensively into request in other countries than ever before. The increase in the exportation of butter, cheese, and general merchandise is especially notable. The total shipments from New York from the 1st of January to June 12th, were \$177,662,246, against \$145,144,191 for the same period last year—an increase in five and one-half months of \$32,518,055, or over twenty-two per cent.

THERE are some indications that the nomination of Mr. Arthur as the Republican candidate for Vice-President will repel from that party the support of a considerable number of voters who would have favored it had Mr. Washburne or some equally well-known statesman been named for the second place on the ticket. It is Mr. Arthur's misfortune that he is regarded as a representative of the "Ring" methods in politics, which have become so odious to the independent class of voters; and, should the Democracy put in the field a ticket representing other than the machine element of the party, the objection to the Republican candidate for the Vice-Presidency would be found assuming a very positive and formidable shape.

AMONG the immigrants arriving at this port last week, were 330 Mormons, gathered by eleven missionaries in England, Wales, Scotland, Switzerland, Schleswig-Holstein and the northern part of Germany. All are destined for Utah, where they expect, no doubt, to find a paradise. The credulity of these people is only equalled by their perversity in holding fast to the polygamous relation. Meanwhile, the hostility to the peculiar institution is deepening in all the Territories, and it cannot much longer withstand the assaults upon it. The Utah Territorial Democratic Committee have adopted a resolution "that it is the solemn duty of the Government to provide a suitable law for suppressing the practice of polygamy in the Territories, and proper officers to enforce it," and an effort will be made to have the Cincinnati Convention insert this or some equivalent declaration in the national platform of the party.

GENERAL GORDON, whose resignation as United States Senator from Georgia was criticised by some politicians in that State as the result of some sort of an unworthy "bargain" looking to the promotion of ex-Governor Brown to the vacant seat, has met his accusers face to face in large public assemblages at Atlanta and elsewhere, and by his outspoken statements has not only vindicated his reputation, but deepened his hold upon public confidence. In an address at Atlanta he said he had resigned his place in the Senate solely in order to better his fortune. A lucrative position was offered him on the Pacific coast, but he had concluded to accept that of counsel of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, as this would enable him to remain in Georgia. General Gordon, whose Senatorial career has been in every way honorable, is to be congratulated that he has found refuge from the annoyances and thanklessness of political life in a position suited both to his talents and tastes.

THE whole number of electoral votes is 369, of which 185 are necessary to elect a President. The "Solid South" has in all 138 votes, and these will in all probability be given to the Democratic candidate. The doubtful Northern States are New York with 35 votes, Indiana with 15, New Jersey with 9, and Connecticut with 6. To these may be added California with 6 votes, and Oregon with 3. If the Democrats can hold the South and carry New York and Indiana their nominees will be elected, or, if they can add to the Southern vote those of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, victory will crown their standard. But if they should lose New York and carry all the other doubtful States, they would still be 12 votes short of a majority in the electoral college. These figures show the importance of the vote of New York to the general canvass, and account fully for the conviction that the contest here will be marked by a vigor and desperation wholly without precedent in recent years.

THE statistics gathered by the census enumerators show very strikingly the crowded condition of some of the tenement-houses of the city. One enumerator reports that in one house he took down 137 names, in the next house 107, in another 96, and in another 94. In one five-story building in Baxter Street, an enumerator found eight families, numbering from seven to fourteen persons, all living in

the utmost squalor. In one case two families occupied one small room. The rooms were generally destitute of furniture, and, in some cases the children were almost naked. The enumerators discovered some curious juxtapositions in these crowded tenements. In one he found a mission house, and, right behind it, a low opium den, governed by six Chinamen. Also, in the rear of the mission-house, was a colored boarding-house, managed by a person whose mother was of the Delaware tribe of Indians, and whose father was a Spaniard. With him lives an insane Indian; while close at hand is another collection of black men and white women, who did not hesitate to say that they were married to each other. It is quite obvious that the legislation looking to an improvement of our tenement-house system has not as yet produced any really practical results.

THE next election for Representatives in Congress will possess unusual importance, from the fact that the character of our national legislation for years to come may depend upon the result. In the present House, which has a small Democratic majority, sixty-seven Republicans and forty-eight Democrats hold their seats by pluralities or by slender majorities. Here is a total of 115 districts which may be turned one way or the other by the drift of the canvass and by the character of the rival nominees. In some of the districts a change of only fifty votes will change the character of the representation politically. In the growing independence of voters, the party which makes the best nominations will be likely to succeed in these and all closely balanced districts; but the struggle, in view of the important interests at stake, will undoubtedly be one of extraordinary intensity and vigor. It would not, perhaps, be a serious misfortune if the President should be chosen by one party, while a majority in Congress should be secured by the other.

TWO national banks—one in New Jersey and one in Vermont—have recently been bankrupted, one by the rascality or stupidity of its officers, and the other by the dishonesty of its president, who forged its paper to the extent of \$250,000, and made away with nearly its entire capital. It is practically impossible that either of these institutions could have been wrecked had their directors attended intelligently and faithfully to the duties imposed upon them. In the case of the New Jersey bank, where a loss of \$400,000 is reported, all the directors express immense astonishment at the discovery of the deficit. They appear to have permitted the cashier to run the bank just about as he pleased, and he is conveniently absent in Europe. The stockholders and depositors of both these banks owe it to themselves and to the public to hold the directors to the full measure of their responsibility under the law, to the end that other disasters of a like nature may be averted. Where ordinary supervisory vigilance would prevent frauds and thefts in any institution, the negligence which makes either possible is positively criminal, and ought to be pitilessly punished.

WHILE Congress failed to do a good many things which it ought to have done, it is entitled to credit for having passed all the Appropriation Bills and prevented the passage in the last hours of the session of any of that class of questionable Bills which are only too often crowded through in the excitement and confusion preceding the final adjournment. So far as appears, no "jobs" of any sort were sanctioned by either House in the closing hours. The total appropriations made during the session for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1881, exclusive of miscellaneous items but including the Agricultural and River and Harbor Appropriation Bills amount to \$184,405,180, as against \$192,860,237 appropriated for the fiscal year ending on the 30th instant. From this aggregate there should be deducted, in order to show the actual ordinary expenses of the Government, the sum of \$14,000,000 for payment of arrears of pensions, \$2,875,000 for the census, \$300,000 paid to the Cherokee Indians, and \$2,998,741, being an excess granted by the Committee on Commerce in the River and Harbor Bill over the average amounts appropriated for rivers and harbors in 1875 and 1876. Making these deductions for extraordinary expenditures, the sum of the ordinary appropriations is reduced to \$164,000,000.

IF President Hayes does not mean that the country shall brand all his professions of sympathy with the cause of Civil Service Reform as wholly insincere, he will at once remove the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, General Raum. That gentleman has violated the civil service order of the Executive in the most flagrant manner, going out of his way to emphasize his contempt for the whole system of reform. Requested to abstain from any participation in the Illinois controversy, he abandoned his official duties, went to that State, served as chairman of the Republican Convention, and played throughout the part of a violent partisan. If the head of one of the most important departments of the Government can thus impudently defy the commands of his superior and the rules to which his own subordinates are required to conform, then a reform of the civil service will not only be impossible, but its debasement will be made both easy and inevitable. In saying this, we by no means impugn General Raum's character as a public official, or deny his right to hold any political opinions he may please. It rests with President Hayes to determine whether he shall be held responsible in history for acquiescing in the insolent nullification of his authority in the one effort for administrative reform to which he is conspicuously and peculiarly pledged.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

It is believed that the census returns will show the population of New York City to be nearly 1,500,000.

THE Greenback State Convention of Arkansas has nominated a ticket, with William P. Parks, of Lafayette, for Governor.

THE Louisiana Supreme Court has decided that the State law taxing commercial travelers from other States is unconstitutional.

GENERAL JOHN A. SUTTER, the discoverer of gold in California, and one of the earliest pioneers on that coast, died in Washington, June 18th.

THE census shows a total population in Philadelphia of 842,428. The population of Chicago is stated at 475,000, and of Brooklyn at 554,696.

THE agricultural appropriation Bill passed by Congress applies \$7,500 for experiments in the manufacture of sugar from sorghum and cornstalks.

THE Supreme Court of Georgia has decided that the Western Union Telegraph Company has no exclusive rights to erect telegraph poles in that State.

THE American Institute of Homeopathy held its annual session at Milwaukee, Wis., last week. Dr. J. W. Dowling, of New York, was elected President for the ensuing year.

THE Democrats of the Third Maryland Congressional District have nominated Fetter S. Rohlfelz for Congress. In the Fourth District, R. M. McLane was renominated.

THE Long Branch steamer *Adelaide* was run down in the North River, June 18th, by the excursion steamer *Grand Republic*, broken in two and sunk. No lives were lost.

THE annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac was held at Burlington, Va., on June 16th. General Horatio G. Wright was elected President for the ensuing year.

THE Supreme Court of Indiana has declared the constitutional amendments providing that the State election shall be held in November instead of October, etc. to be unconstitutional.

EX-GOVERNOR HARTRANFT of Pennsylvania, nominated for Collector of the Port of Philadelphia, having failed of confirmation by the Senate, has been again nominated by the President.

A MEETING of survivors of the *Narragansett* steamship disaster was held in Boston last week, at which a committee was appointed to examine into the company's legal liability for losses.

THE Democrats of the Thirteenth Ohio District have renominated Gibson Atherton for Congress. William McKinley has been renominated by the Republicans of the Seventeenth District of Ohio.

AT the annual Commencement of Cornell University, June 17th, a class of '78, including ten ladies, were graduated. Addresses were delivered by General Stewart L. Woodford and Acting President Russell.

FIVE hundred of Sitting Bull's band from the other side of the international boundary have come in and surrendered to the United States forces. The Indians were in a starving condition. It is said more are about to come in.

MEMBERS of the Cabinet are about to start on their Summer vacations. Secretary Ramey goes to Kansas, Secretary Thompson to the Pacific coast, and Secretary Sherman to Ohio. The President will probably visit the Pacific coast during the Summer.

PRESIDENT HAYES vetoed the Deputy Marshals Bill passed by Congress on the ground that, while it recognizes the power and duty of the United States to provide officers to guard and scrutinize the Congressional elections, it fails to adapt its provisions to the existing laws so as to secure efficient supervision and protection. Congress adjourned without acting on the veto.

HON. A. G. PORTER, First Comptroller of the Treasury, has been nominated as the Republican candidate for Governor of Indiana. A National Convention of Prohibitionists, held at Cleveland last week, nominated Neal Dow, of Maine, for President, and A. M. Thompson, of Ohio, for Vice-President. The Democrats of North Carolina have nominated Thomas J. Jarvis for Governor.

Foreign.

ACTIVE military preparations are said to be going on in Greece.

THE Lower House of the Prussian Diet has rejected the first clause of the Church Bill.

THE French Cabinet has decided to propose that amnesty shall be plenary, except as regards crimes against the common law prior to 1871.

THE American Rifle Team began practice at Ballymount, Ireland, on June 16th. The team has been most cordially received by the Irish marksmen.

THE Spanish Government has forbidden religious Orders expelled from France to establish themselves near the frontier or anywhere else in Spain, except by special permission.

THE Liberal Party in Mexico has convoked a National Convention to assemble at the capital on October 15th, each State sending one delegate, the object being to insure free suffrage to the people.

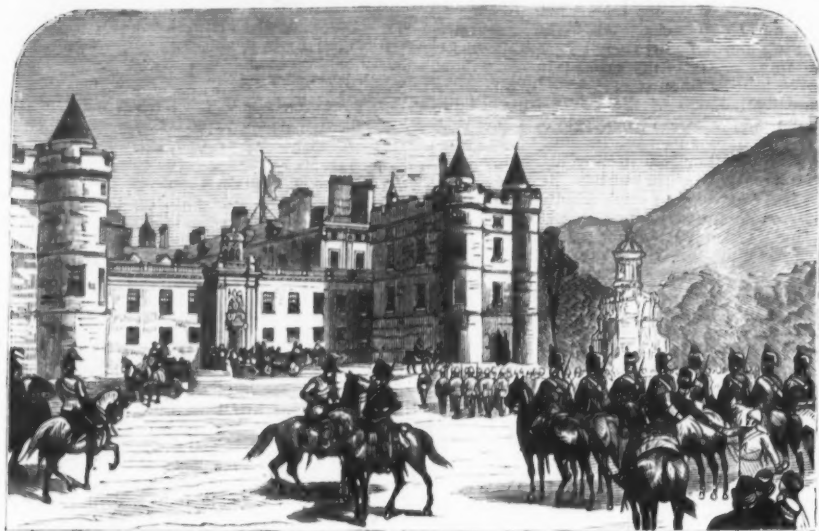
CHILI is reported to demand the cession of the whole coast line of Bolivia as one of the terms of peace. The Colombian Government is taking steps towards a consolidation with Venezuela and Ecuador. The withdrawal of Buenos Ayres from the Argentine Republic is threatened.

THE Canadian Government has decided to issue a royal commission to inquire into the affairs of the Pacific Railway from its inception. A commission will also be appointed to confer with the New York and Ontario Governments with reference to the proposed improvements at Niagara.

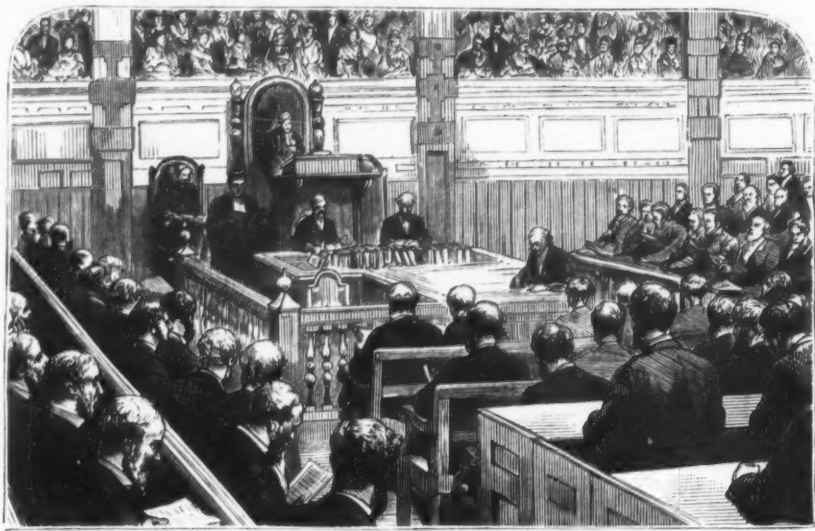
THE British House of Commons last week adopted a resolution urging the Government to recommend to foreign Governments a reduction of European armaments. The Commons has passed the Irish Relief Bill to a second reading, and has also adopted a Local Option resolution, giving to the inhabitants of any district the right of determining whether licenses to public houses shall be renewed.

THE Supplementary Berlin Conference convened last week to consider the Greek frontier and other questions. There are conflicting reports regarding the amount of territory which will be probably ceded to Greece, but both Greece and Turkey are said to be preparing to fight. It has been proposed to give Montenegro territory on the coast in lieu of that now in contest. The Eastern correspondence of the new English Government is published, including a letter from Sir Austen Layard saying that if England is in earnest she must be prepared to go farther than mere menace with the Sultan.

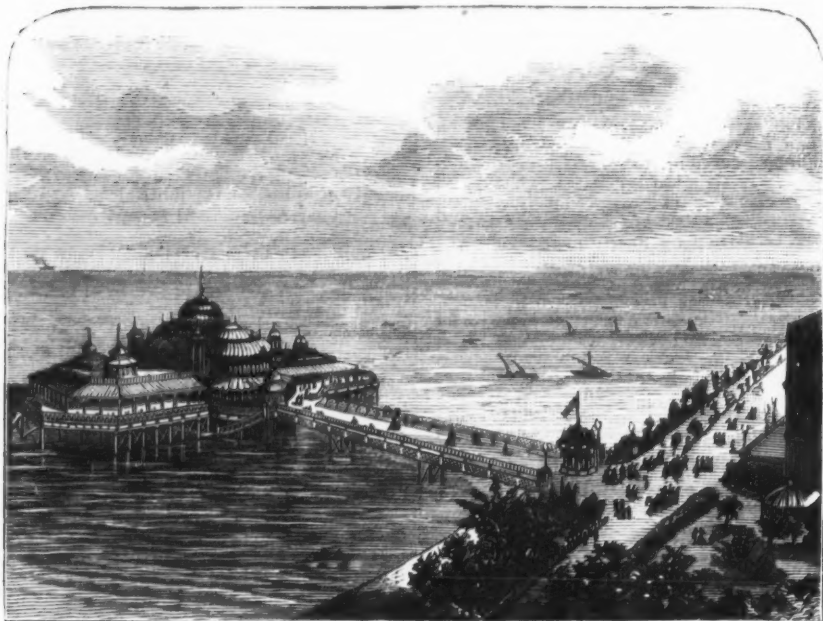
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 303.



SCOTLAND.—GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH.



SCOTLAND.—GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE FREE CHURCH.



ITALY.—PROJECTED PROMENADE AND CONCERT GARDENS AT NICE.



SOUTH AUSTRALIA.—THE NEW VICEREGAL RESIDENCE, MARBLE HILL.



ITALY.—PROCESSION OF STUDENTS AT THE CENTENARY OF ST. CATHARINE, AT SIENA.



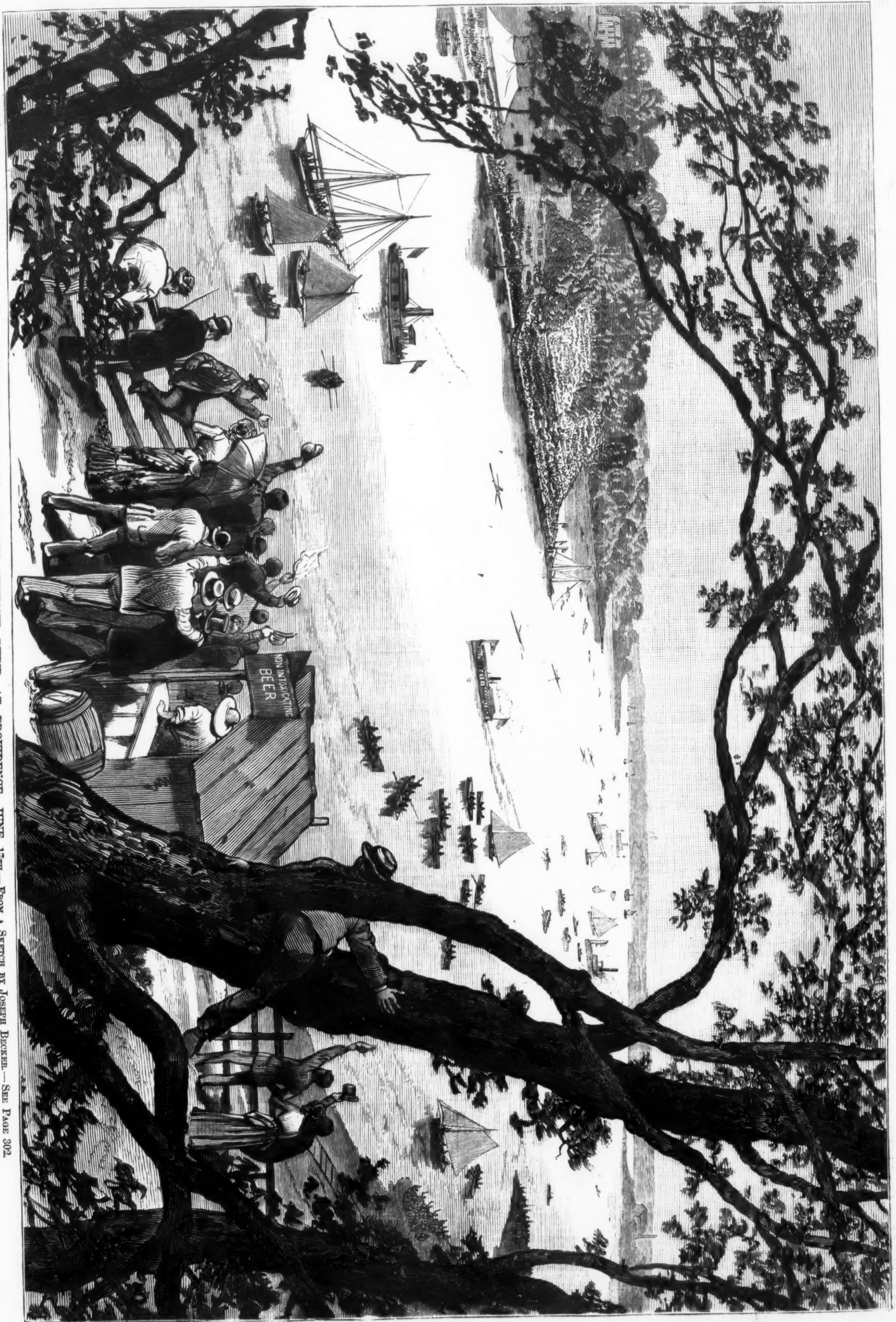
FRANCE.—HISTORICAL CAVALCADE AND ROMAN FÊTE, AT RENNES.



BELGIUM.—BLESSING HORSES AT ANDERLECHT, ST. GEORGE'S DAY.



POLAND.—RETURN OF A VILLAGE BRIDE TO THE ENVIRONS OF CRACOW.



RHODE ISLAND.—THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTA ON THE SEEKONK RIVER. AT PROVIDENCE, JUNE 17TH.—FROM A SKETCH BY JOSEPH BECKER.—SEE PAGE 302.

BETH'S STORY.

"WHAT an awfully lovely ghost story! I never heard one which made me shiver so deliciously!" cried Beth Aldridge, who was seated with a party of girl friends around a blazing wood fire, on the last night of the old year.

"No, nor I," rejoined another, who actually looked as if she had really been a participant in the ghastly tale just narrated.

"Oh, girls," she added, "just listen to the wind and the rain; was there ever such a sweet night for ghost stories?"

It was truly a pretty picture which the ruddy glow of the fire revealed, as it played now on the grim old armor or the forbidding features of some stern forefather which adorned the walls, and now on the group of heads, blacks, golds and brown, clustered closely together.

The night itself was in accordance with their pastime, for as the wind shrieked and moaned through the leafless branches of the trees, it seemed as if the old year, who was dying to-night, was weeping and wailing, not only for his lost youth and the brightness of his departed glories, but that he would soon pass from the memory of man who was even now waiting breathlessly to welcome in with joyous peals of merry music his successor.

Ah, well, old year, yours is but the fate of the many who have gone before you, and there are hearts which beat with you, and for you to-night. *Requiescat in pace!*

"Now, nut-brown maid, it is your turn!" cried Meg Morton, whose face was all aglow with excitement when the exquisite thrills of horror, which had been caused by the last recital, had somewhat subsided.

"I don't remember any ghost story exactly," replied Beth Aldridge, a tall, brown-haired, soft-eyed girl, to whom her companions had given this sobriquet; "but I can tell you a tale which will curdle your blood, and make each individual hair to stand, etc., as effectively as any of that description. Besides," she continued, "it is a *bona-fide* account of as thrilling and a much sadder event than any which has been told to-night."

After a little pause, during which the group by the fire waited impatiently for the anticipated pleasure, she began:

"It had always been the custom for the Dudleys to invite a large party of young folks to pass the Christmas holidays with them, in their old homestead at Longville, which was in a ruinous condition, but to which the family regularly repaired to eat their Christmas dinner.

"This year the gathering was larger than usual in honor of Minna Field, a bright, pretty girl, who was engaged to Jack Dudley.

"Well, as I said before, the house was a very ancient affair, having been built by some pilgrim ancestor of the Dudleys, and it, of course, had a haunted room, as every respectable old family mansion should. As the guests were so very numerous, it became necessary for some one to occupy this apartment. There was a good deal of joking and laughter about it, and Harry Field, Minna's brother, said, 'Of course one of us fellows will have to sleep there, for the girls would be frightened to death at the mere thought of a ghost.'

"You may be sure," Jack Dudley replied. "I never knew a girl yet who wasn't afraid of the dark."

"That is the last time you shall ever make a speech so derogatory to my sex, Master Jack!" exclaimed pretty Minna, excitedly, "for I am going to sleep in the haunted room to-night," she added, with a triumphant glance at the discomfited males of the party, while the girls crowded around her with an air as if each one of them had made, and was willing to abide by, the heroic choice.

"Oh! little championess of the gentle sex, so you want to frighten yourself to death with imaginary horrors! No, indeed, my child, I really won't allow it," said Jack, with an exasperating assumption of authority.

"Oh, fudge!" exclaimed Harry, with the scornful tone of a younger brother. "She wouldn't put her nose inside that door for a fortune. I know her."

"You do, do you?" returned Minna, with a determined expression in her pretty face. "Well, you'll see."

"After this, some encouraged her in her resolution, and others endeavored to dissuade, urging her at least to accept one of the girls as a companion; but to advice of all kind she turned a deaf ear, and when it was time to retire, only allowed the procession which attended her to accompany her as far as the haunted portal. Here she bade them good-night, and, opening the door, entered—alone!

"The candle which she carried in her hand flickered and almost went out in the draft caused by opening the door, and she laughed to herself as she thought of the derisive shouts which would have met her had she been obliged to call for another light.

"She placed her burden on the dressing-table, over which hung a long glass, then turned and surveyed her chosen quarters.

"Well, I don't see why they should have set this room apart for a ghostly visitant," she thought. "What quaint old furniture! That huge, carved wardrobe, and that long, low bed, make quite a picture. Why, I feel as if I were a princess in some old castle on the Rhine."

"She let down the braids of her sunny hair, and slowly prepared for the night; then, according to a very bad habit which she had contracted during her school-days, she placed the candle on a little table near, and, jumping into bed, opened a book and began to read.

"Somehow or other, she could not fix her attention on the book; thoughts of the triumph she would have at the breakfast-table next morning, and the laugh which would be turned against the boys, would thrust themselves between her and the page she was

reading, until, finally, breaking out into a little rippling laugh at the anticipated merriment, she glanced into the mirror, which hung directly opposite her. The laugh froze on her lips, for there, under the low bed, was the figure of a man stealthily thrusting out his head.

"She lay still for an instant in an agony of terror, and then slipped quietly out of bed, never removing her gaze from the glass, to which her eyes seemed glued by a terrible fascination, and in which she saw the man crouch further back into his old position.

"She reached the door—after a lapse of hours, it seemed to her overwrought mind—and tried it, but—oh! girls, pity her!—it was fastened on the outside by an old forgotten spring-lock, placed there by some dead and gone Dudley, who had been wont to use the haunted room as a repository for his treasures.

"When at last the full horror of her situation entered her mind, she flew to the bell-rope, an antiquated affair, and pulled with all the strength of despair. The bell gave a faint, ghostly tinkle, and the rope which depended from it gave way from the ceiling.

"Almost beside herself with terror, she turned and saw the robber crawling out from his hiding-place. His head was entirely out, and he had a wicked, jeering smile on his lips, but the bedstead was so low that it was with great difficulty he could move at all.

"Quicker than thought, Minna sprang on the bed and flung the bell-rope, of which she had retained hold, around the man's neck, at the same time pressing him back against the hard, sharp edge.

"The hours wore on and still she kept her awful vigil, until, when the Winter sun shone full in the room upon the rigid, distorted features of the man, and the wild frenzied eyes of the girl, her joyous companions of the previous night came to rouse her, eager to hear of her adventure with the Dudley ghost. They found a raving maniac, holding fast the rope round a dead man's neck, instead of the bright, courageous young girl they had parted with but so few hours before."

There was a long, shivering silence when Beth finished her tale, and then—"Did she ever recover?" asked little May Sheldon, with a white face, and fearful eyes. "No," said Beth, sadly, "she died not very long after, and poor Jack Dudley changed from a merry-hearted young fellow to a sad, white-haired man."

"That was the last of the festive gatherings at Longville, the house was torn down and the land sold."

AFTER THE CONVENTION.

POPULAR OVATIONS TO GENERAL GARFIELD.

SINCE his nomination for the Presidency, General Garfield has been one of the busiest men in the country. Wherever he has appeared the masses have flocked to see him, hear his voice, and shake his hand. From Chicago he went to Cleveland, and on the night of June 9th he was tendered a reception. Owing to his fatigue this was very brief. On the following day full amends were made, when, in obedience to a general desire, he held a levee in the Kennard House. The committee arranged to have it begin at half-past nine o'clock, but long before that time the crowd began to assemble, and when the General arrived, accompanied by his host, Mr. Everett, and his friend, Major D. J. Swain, Judge-Advocate of the United States Army and formerly adjutant-general on General Garfield's staff, the hands of the clock pointed to nearly ten. The party was greeted with cheers from the multitude, while from the surrounding windows hundreds of handkerchiefs were waved in token of welcome and admiration. The General was conducted by a committee into the hotel. The reception was held in the corridor, so that the crowd could pass up one stairway, gratify their curiosity, and pass down another out into the street and away. On General Garfield's right stood Mayor Harrick, while to his left were the members of the Reception Committee, who had their hands full in getting each man's name, so that the General might know the strangers whom he was saluting. At ten o'clock the doors were thrown open and the crowd began to move, and from that time until half-past eleven there was a constant stream of people passing in and out of the hotel. Shortly after the reception commenced Governor Foster arrived and took a place beside General Garfield, and continued to shake hands, smile and nod during the remainder of the morning. The streets about the Kennard were thickly packed, and hundreds failed to get even within hearing distance of the building.

On June 11th he went to Hiram, Portage County, to preside at the Alumni reunion of the college of which he was formerly president. He did not attend the early forenoon society gathering, but at half-past ten o'clock, with Dr. J. P. Robinson, Captain C. E. Henry, President B. A. Hinsdale, of Hiram College, and Mr. William Robinson—all old friends—he entered the Reunion Hall. There were loud cheers as the General assumed his place on the platform. Prayer was offered by the Rev. J. Knight, of Wilmington, Ohio, and President Hinsdale arose and introduced General Garfield as chairman, with explanatory remarks as to why it had been arranged to have the reunion. The preparations, Mr. Hinsdale said, were made before the nomination of General Garfield, and he had accepted an invitation to preside over the reunion meeting two months ago. He delivered an address, giving a history of the college, and early in the evening, amid loud cheers, bid adieu to Hiram and drove to his home in Mentor, where he was accorded a rousing reception by the farmers.

The new residence, about which there has been much pleasant gossip, was built almost entirely from plans drawn by Mrs. Garfield.

The Garfield farmhouse is not grand in any sense of the word, but will be a pleasant, very convenient country house, superior to the majority along that section of the ridge road. It is of the Gothic style of architecture, mingled, however, with other styles, so as to form what the contractor calls a mixture. A roomy porch extends along the front and part of the side towards Cleveland, affording opportunities for enjoyment in the fresh air and out of the way of the heat of the sun. Lattice-work has been arranged in front for training vines. Sixty feet front by fifty deep is the size, and the structure is two stories and one-half high. The apartments are all roomy for a country house, and the wide hallway attracts attention the first thing on entering. General Garfield has marked that section of the plan where the pantry is located, "Plenty of shelves and drawers," and in the rear part of the second floor is written "Snuggery for General." The last mentioned room is rather small, measuring only 13½ x 14 feet. It is to be fitted up with book-shelves, but Garfield will still continue to use as his library the detached building erected a year or two since in the yard, northeast of the house. Two of the best apartments in the eastern and front part of the edifice are being especially fitted up for the occupancy of Mrs. Garfield, the mother of the General. The front room has a large, old-fashioned fireplace, and the pains being taken to make everything comfortable here shows the tender feelings that General Garfield bears towards her who gave him birth. There are very few of the timbers of the old house, over which the new has been constructed, visible at this time, and there will be none in sight when the carpets are put down. The cost of the structure will be, when finished, but between \$3,500 and \$4,000, which will be remarkably slight when the expense of securing such workmen as were wanted, so far away from the city, is considered.

General Garfield was accompanied to the residence by Major Swain and William N. Hudson of the Detroit Post and Tribune, and the three were most hospitably entertained, in the absence of the General and his wife, by his venerable mother and his daughter Mollie.

The Garfield family consists of the General, his wife, five children and his mother, for whom he has always shown filial care and the tenderest affection. His two oldest sons, Harry, aged 16, and James, aged 14, are at school at Concord, New Hampshire. Next comes his daughter Mary, a charming girl of 13; then Irwin McDowell, a boy of 9, named after the well-known general, and with all his godfather's spirit and pugnacity; and then the youngest, Abram, 7 years old, named from the General's father. His wife, who was Miss Lucretia Rudolph in her maidenhood, was a farmer's daughter, and is a lady of singularly sweet and refined disposition, fond of study and reading. Last, but not least, in the family is the General's mother, now 78 years old, but hale and vigorous; small in stature, with clear eyes and clearer memory, shrewd sense and plain and pleasant speech.

After dinner and a season of enjoyable conversation, Mr. Avery, of the Lake View House, on Little Mountain, five miles from the Mentor dwelling, sent Mr. H. P. Briggs, of the Little Mountain House, with a carriage after our artist and Mr. Hudson, and they were driven over beautiful roads to Painesville.

On Wednesday, June 16th General Garfield reached the National Capital, and in the evening was serenaded at the Riggs House by the National Veterans of Washington, accompanied by a number of Republican organizations. A temporary stand had been erected at the G Street entrance to the hotel, and had been gayly decorated with flags, streamers and gas-jets, and a caudium lamp, placed on the porch of the Treasury building near by, lighted up the street, the crowd and the platform.

Speeches were delivered by Attorney-General Devens, General Garfield, Senator Logan, General Anson M. Cook, of New York; Mr. Paigner, of South Carolina, and Representatives Haskell, Henderson, Shallebarger and others, after which the assemblage dispersed.

On June 17th General Garfield was entertained at a banquet by the members of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, residing in Washington. General Sherman, Secretaries Schurz, Ramsey, Sherman and Thompson, Postmaster-General Key and Attorney-General Devens were present.

THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTA AT PROVIDENCE, R. I.

A FIRST-CLASS day, an immense audience, worthy competitors, a splendid start, and defeat for the plucky Canadian oarsman—such is a summary of the International Regatta on the Seekonk River, at Providence, R. I., on Thursday, June 17th. The great contest was preceded by an amateur race, in which there were seven starters: William Murray, of Portsmouth, Va.; Timothy Murphy, of Norwich, Conn.; Frank E. Holmes, of Pawtucket, R. I.; Edward Hayden, of Boston; George Gaisel, of New York; Jno. Buckley, of Portland, Me.; and Joseph Laing, of Montreal.

The official time for the three miles, as given by D. H. Morrissey and Captain Gorman, the timekeepers, was as follows: Holmes, 22m. 44s.; Gaisel, 22m. 58s.; Laing, 23m. 10s.; Murray, 23m. 16s.; Buckley, 23m. 36s.; Hayden, 23m. 48s.; Murphy not timed. Through this race Mr. Frank Holmes, of the Pawtucket Club, who is a well-made young man of twenty-seven or eight, not only lays very good claim upon the much-disputed title of "amateur single-sculls champion," but secures a really desirable trophy in the shape of an immense silver cup, said to be worth \$1,000.

The professional race, in accordance with the prescribed limitations, after a lapse of fifteen or twenty minutes, was next in order, and the oarsmen were called out. Ten starters took positions at the post, numbering from the bank as follows: Wallace Ross, St. John, N. B.; J. George W. Lee, Newark, N. J.; James Riley, Saratoga, N. Y.; Horatio Deano, Chelsea, Mass.; J. James A. Ten Eyck, Peekskill, N. Y.; Fred. A. Plaisted, Boston, Mass.; Jacob Gaudier, Toronto, Canada; J. James A. Dempsey, Geneva, N. Y.; Robert W. Boyd, Middleboro, England; 9; Edward Hanlan, Toronto, Canada, 10.

At the signal Hanlan rushed to the front, and was followed by Boyd and Riley. After a time Ross pushed ahead of Boyd, and they fought steadily for the third position beyond the half mile. Finally Ross passed the Englishman and sped for Hanlan, passing him before reaching the turning-point by three or four lengths, with Riley second and Hanlan third. Gaudier and Boyd fouled their buoys. Ross maintained his lead. About half a mile from the turn, Hanlan was observed to stop rowing and rest on his oars. When asked what was the matter he placed his hand on his chest as though experiencing pain. At this time Ross was several lengths in advance, with Riley second. The water was exceedingly rough, and one of the oarsmen fell out of his boat. Ross kept his lead easily, and at the finish had a lead of 36 seconds, with Riley second, and Ten Eyck third. The following is the official time of the three winners, that of the others not being taken: Ross, 29m., 54s.; Riley, 30m., 30½s.; Ten Eyck, 30m., 58s.

The prizes amounted to \$5,000, and were divided as follows: \$3,000 to first, \$1,500 to second, and \$500 to third.

THE SOUTH IN 1880.

THE RESOURCES AND PROSPECTS OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 11th, 1880.

To the Editor of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper:

TO appreciate what has been accomplished since 1865, and to understand how well grounded are the present anticipations of continued progress and increasing prosperity, it is necessary to describe briefly the losses the State has sustained and the gigantic difficulties which have been already overcome.

The value of the real and personal property in South Carolina in 1860, according to the United States Census, was \$607,818,288. In 1869 only nine years later, the entire value of the real and personal property, as assessed for taxation by the State Government, was \$168,434,553. At this time gold was at thirty premium, so that the gold value of the entire taxable property of South Carolina was less than \$130,000,000. The loss in nine years in actual money value reached, therefore, the enormous sum of \$477,818,288. In this is included, of course, the loss by the emancipation of the slaves; but there was a depreciation of over \$120,000,000 in the value

of real estate alone. The banks were insolvent; the railroads were worn out; little remained save the land and such buildings as had escaped the torch of invading armies.

It is doubtful that the extent of their disaster was realized by the people of the State. The negroes were still here, and excluding the value of their increment as property from the account, it was evidently cheaper to hire negroes than to own them. In hiring free negroes the whole expense is for wages and food. There are no women or children or aged persons to support. There are no doctors' bills to pay. If the laborer dies there is no loss of capital on the part of his employer. These things, no doubt, encouraged the people to resume their agricultural operations, with no other change than was involved in having freedmen instead of slaves to work their crops. The high price of cotton was a great temptation. They who had sold their cotton satisfactorily five or six years before in slave times at six or seven cents a pound, saw no difficulty in quickly realizing a fortune when the staple was selling at thirty and forty cents. The mistake was in not taking into account the difference in the efficiency of the labor, the disturbances caused by political agitation, the inflated price of provisions, the high rate of interest and the onerous commissions and expenses charged by those who made advances to planters.

Year by year, with occasional fluctuations, cotton steadily fell in price, and the result of the agricultural operations of the six or seven years from 1866 to 1873 was widespread failure and embarrassment both for the farmers and planters, and for those who had provided capital for them.

It should be noted that the difficulties of the agricultural as well as the mercantile classes were aggravated by the intolerance and extravagance of the State Government. For the ten years prior to 1860 the annual expenses of conducting the State Government was \$400,000. In the year 1872 the Legislative expenses and the salaries of State officers alone amounted to over \$800,000, and in 1873 the cost of the public printing was \$331,000. Otherwise stated, the expenditures for salaries, public printing, public asylums and sundries, were \$261,000 in 1865, the last year of the old State Government, and in 1872 amounted to \$1,356,000. Five years of Republican rule cost South Carolina over \$2,000,000, including taxes amounting to \$8,825,000. It is not strange, therefore, that the number of delinquents was enormous. In the years 1873 and 1874 no less than 848,657 acres of land, equal to 1,320 square miles, were sold by or forfeited to the State on account of unpaid taxes. This, too, was in only twenty-two of the thirty-two counties in the State. One acre in every nineteen acres of land in the State was in these two years confiscated under the guise of taxation.

The State could go no lower. The people in 1874 touched bottom. They had learned by experience that they must keep within their means; that they must pay attention to making their own provisions; that they must diversify their crops and reduce their efforts to raise live-stock. The rule had been to raise cotton to the practical exclusion of everything else. Inexorable necessity had now taught the people that their maxim must be to "make bread and meat first and cotton last." They were encouraged, likewise, by a decided improvement in the tendencies of the State Government, and were inspired with new hope by the promise of reform under the administration of Governor Chamberlain. Additional help was given them by the circumstance that the decline in the price of provisions far exceeded the decline in the price of cotton. In January, 1868, middling cotton was quoted in Charleston at 15 cents; corn, \$1.20 a bushel; flour (N and W. super), \$11 per barrel; Western rib sides 13½ and 14 cents a pound. In January, 1874, cotton was still quoted at 15 cents, while corn had fallen to 9 cents, flour to \$6.50 a barrel, and bacon to 9 cents a pound.

From 1874 to 1876 the State at least held its own, and the result of the State election in the Fall of the last named year gave a fresh start to every industry. It gave the people as well the assurance of just and equal government as of security for person and property. There was likewise an instant decrease in taxation. Comparing the expenses of the State Government as met by taxation for the years 1876-7 and 1877-8 with the four previous years under Republican rule, it is calculated that the saving to the people amounted to nearly one million and a half dollars a year, as the first result of the election of a Democratic State Government. Indeed, in 1877-8 the whole expense of the State Government in every branch—exclusive of the interest on the public debt and the appropriation for public schools—was \$343,723, which is less than the average annual expense under the same head from 1850 to the breaking out of the war. It was shown also by reports of the Judges and the State solicitors that in the years 1877 and 1878 there were only two cases of crime committed by white persons against colored persons. The records of every county showed that crimes had decreased both in number and degree. Punishment swiftly and surely followed every offense. The pardoning power was no longer a shield to the criminal classes. Justice still was blind, but Mercy saw extenuating circumstances, which gave an opportunity for a judicious display of Executive clemency. In 1877 and 1878, of eighty-one persons who were pardoned by Governor Hampton sixty-two were colored persons.

From 1876 to the present time lands in the State have slowly but steadily improved in value. The people as a whole are better off than at any previous time since 1865. They are generally out of debt. They know how to work successfully under the new condition, and they have learned how to take advantage of new opportunities. Two examples will illustrate the progress which has been made:

1. There are in South Carolina seventeen cotton factories with 95,938 spindles and 1,933 looms. They produce 101,338 yards of cloth and 17,438 pounds of yarn for each working day, and consume for each such day 54,394 pounds of cotton. They employ 2,612 operatives, who support 8,143 persons. The capital employed amounts to \$2,283,600. The profits range from 18 to 50 per cent on the capital invested. For those who believe in the economic principle of "bringing the mills to the cotton," there are opportunities in South Carolina that cannot be surpassed in any other State of the Union. The water-power in the middle and upper counties of the State is immense—enough to turn the spindles of all the cotton mills in the United States. At Trotter's Shoals, on the Savannah River, Abbeville County, there are twenty-one miles of water-power, with only a single ancient grist and sawmill. At Mountain Shoals, on Ennoree River, Spartanburg County, there is a fall in the river of 125 feet in the distance of one mile. At this point there is only one grist and flouring mill. All through the State there is abundant water-power, with available sites for the establishment of cotton manufactures, offering an open field to the enterprise and capital of the world.

2. The Sea Islands of South Carolina, which appeared to be ruined beyond redemption, are so improved by the new system of subsoil drainage and heavy manuring that lands on the islands range in value from \$40 to \$200 an acre. On James Island, near Charleston, last year one planter realized a net profit of \$100 an acre, after expending \$80 an acre for fertilizers, labor and ginning.

This will give an idea of what has been done, and is at the same time a happy omen of the future.

South Carolina abounds in timber. There is an almost inexhaustible supply of pine, hickory, walnut, maple, cedar, poplar and other woods, valuable for use and ornament. The forests abound in game. Fish are found in all the streams of the interior, and are brought in regular supply from the rivers and banks near the sea. Pisciculture is receiving systematic attention, and young salmon, shad and other fish are being distributed by the Commissioner of Agriculture. The climate corresponds with that of the south of France and of Italy, and even in the low country perfect health may be enjoyed with proper care for personal cleanliness and regular living. The climate, too, is strikingly uniform, being neither so hot nor so cold as in the North and West. Cotton is grown in every part of

the State up to the very slopes of the mountains on the borders of the State. The yield ranges from 200 to 400 pounds of ginned or commercial cotton an acre. South Carolina rice is the finest known in commerce, and its culture is exceedingly profitable. The prairies of the Great West do not give a larger yield of corn than can be obtained in South Carolina. Over 100 bushels of corn to the acre have frequently been raised, and as much as 200 bushels have been made. The average is 25 bushels of corn per acre, 15 bushels of wheat, 20 bushels of oats or rye, and 40 bushels of barley.

Scientific farming is largely increasing the average crop. For instance, it has been established that on the light, sandy lands of the lower part of the State, which sell for four or five dollars an acre, there can be made from 40 to 60 bushels of oats to the acre, from 20 to 30 bushels of wheat or two crops of fine hay. This is effected by fertilizing with the cow-pea and a mixture of phosphate of lime and calcined marl. The cost does not exceed \$15 an acre, and the average net profit will run from \$10 to \$16. It is easy to see that there is no need to "go West" when so large and sure returns can be made in a State like South Carolina, where the markets are within easy reach, and the newcomer enjoys advantages which cannot be had in newly-settled States.

Besides cotton and rice, the usual productions are tobacco, sorghum, hemp, flax, indigo, hops and all kinds of small grain and peas. The grape grows luxuriantly, and excellent wine is made in Darlington, Aiken and other counties. Fruits of every kind reach a high state of perfection. On the coast near Charleston the cultivation of the strawberry is an important branch of trade, as well as the growth of potatoes, peas, cucumbers, tomatoes, beans, asparagus and garden vegetables generally. The value of the fruits and vegetables raised around Charleston every year is about \$500,000. Experiments show that the tea plant can be grown successfully, also the olive. In vegetables South Carolina can grow almost whatever can be grown in any garden in the world.

The mineral wealth of the State even now is not fully appreciated. Iron is found in Union, Spartanburg, Greenville and Pickens counties. There is gold in these same counties, and also in Abbeville, Lancaster, and York. Several gold mines are in successful operation. Lead is found in Pickens County and copper in York, Spartanburg and Pickens. Besides these, South Carolina has manganese, bismuth, plumbago, soapstone, coal, black lead and asbestos. There is also granite of the finest grain, as well as sand-stone, burr-stone, flag-stone and materials for pottery and porcelain clay.

The discovery of the value of the phosphatic rock or nodules as a fertilizer took place in 1866, and was of vast benefit to the low country directly and to the whole State indirectly. The total production so far is 1,500,000 tons, worth \$9,000,000. The accessible deposits cover 10,000 acres, estimated to contain 5,000,000 tons of rock, worth at about the present prices, \$30,000,000. The yield to the acre is at least 500 tons, making lands which were almost worthless for agricultural purposes command what would have been deemed a fabulous price. The rock is found in the beds of the rivers as well as on land, and the State Government has received as royalty on the rock mined in rivers and navigable streams over half a million dollars. The exports of phosphate rock amounted last year to 210,384 tons, and 40,000 tons of commercial fertilizers, with Carolina rock as the basis, were manufactured last year by the factories around Charleston. These factories have a capital of between \$600,000 and \$800,000.

The railroads, which were in a terribly dilapidated condition ten or twelve years ago, are now in good order and projecting western connections that will cheapen breadstuffs and provisions and pour new life through the arteries of the State.

Foremost among the public works is the grand system of jetties in Charleston Harbor, undertaken by the National Government, and confidently expected by the Government engineers to increase the depth of water on the bar to twenty-five or twenty-six feet, making Charleston the finest harbor on the South Atlantic coast.

Renewed attention is given to manufactures since the profitable character of cotton spinning in the State has been generally known. Three or four large factories have been organized within the last two months, and Columbia, the capital of the State, is now looking forward to the speedy commencement of operations by a company of Northern capitalists, who, under a grant from the State, propose to put up factories with 25,212 spindles on the long-neglected water-power of the Columbia Canal.

The public schools of Charleston will compare most favorably with similar institutions in the larger Northern cities, and afford thorough instruction in the lower and middle branches to nearly 7,000 pupils. The Charleston College furnishes the means of higher education. The last Legislature provided for the opening, in October, of the State Agricultural College, a branch of the State University. Claflin University, at Orangeburg, is also a branch of this institution, and is devoted exclusively to the education of the colored people. In addition to these colleges there are a number of denominational institutions in the State—Erskine College, at Due West, Associate Reformed Presbyterian; Newberry College, at Newberry, Lutheran; Wofford College, at Spartanburg, Methodist; Furman University, at Greenville, Baptist; Adger College, at Walhalla, Presbyterian. There are also female colleges at Williamston, Greenville, Due West and Columbia. Military academies are in active operation at Yorkville and Greenville. All of these schools are under the control of able and experienced professors, and maintain a high standard of scholarship. The total attendance in the public schools of the State last year was 122,463—white, 58,368; colored, 64,095.

It would take more time than I can give, and more space than you can spare, to describe fully the valid and cogent reasons for my unshaken faith in the future of South Carolina. I have said enough, I trust, to show that the State has overcome difficulties which seemed to be insurmountable. That she has largely improved her position in every department of agriculture and manufactures, the cornerstone of the social and industrial fabric; and that, with the assurance of just, equal and economical government and low taxation—with the public debt settled in accordance with the decision of the Supreme Court of the State; with the public school system enlarged and improved, and an increase of 40 per cent. in the average attendance of the pupils; with the peaceful and contented disposition of the colored people and the determination of the whites to command success—there is nothing to prevent South Carolina from becoming a powerful and wealthy State; not growing up in a night like Jonah's gourd, but built up stone by stone and course by course, solid, massive and enduring.

I am yours, very truly,

F. W. DAWSON.

Uses of the Telephone.

THE practical uses of the telephone are being constantly extended. It now appears as the means by which an important improvement in British journalism has just been made by the London Times, namely, the reporting of the late after-midnight debates in the House of Commons. It seems that the many prominent men—those whose speeches in Parliament are most widely read—are in the habit of speaking at very late hours. Owing to this fact, and to the further fact that the leading morning trains start an hour earlier than formerly, it has always been difficult, and sometimes impossible, for the great morning dailies to give a satisfactory report of what was said in the House the night of going to press. It has been scarcely practicable to give a full report of a speech made after one o'clock, and only a mere abstract of what was said or done after two o'clock was possible. The reports of late speeches, necessarily imperfect, have

given rise to complaints on the part of members of Parliament, and even to suggestions that some more satisfactory means of publishing the Parliamentary debates be provided. To overcome these difficulties the London Times has called the telephone to its aid. It has made telephonic communication between its office and the House of Commons, in each of which is placed one of Edison's loud-speaking telephones. Instead of writing out his notes and transmitting them by telegraph or otherwise—a proceeding which has heretofore consumed a good deal of precious time—the reporter, or, if he is busy, some other person, reads the report in the telephone receiver placed in a room adjoining the gallery. At the receiver at the other end in the printing-office is the compositor. The disk of the telephone is placed above and behind him. Two tubes, with trumpet shaped ends, are so arranged that one end of each is at the telephone disk and the other ends at the ears of the compositor. In this way all distracting noises are shut off. There is speaking and bell communication with a system of signals between the compositor and the reporter so as to secure a perfect understanding and harmony of operation. As the reporter in Parliament reads, the compositor in the printing-office sets the type. Still greater rapidity is secured by the use of the machine by which the type are brought down and placed in position by manipulating keys resembling those of a piano. With this machine it is stated that a printer, working from dictation, can set up nearly two hundred lines an hour, or about one hundred lines from manuscript, whereas, from forty to fifty lines an hour are said to be the limit of type-setting by hand. By the use of the telephone and the type-setting machine, the Parliamentary debates are now brought down by the London Times from one hour to three-quarters of an hour after they were reported a few weeks ago, and it is believed that a higher degree of accuracy is attained. The method is regarded as a great practical success even now, and it will doubtless be much improved in the course of time.

Restoring the Jews to Palestine.

"SIXTY years ago," says the Philadelphia Press, "Mordcaim M. Noah built a monument on Grand Island upon which was inscribed: 'Ararat, a City of Refuge for the Jews.' It was the dream of his life to restore the Kingdom of Israel at that place, but it came to the end of all dreams. It has recently been rumored that Mr. Lawrence Oliphant, that world-wide traveler and accomplished man of the world, had, at the instigation of Sir Moses Montefiore, at last gained a concession of certain districts in Palestine, where the oft-attempted project of that venerable philanthropist is to be carried out. It is now stated semi-authoritatively in the English press that among the projects which Mr. Oliphant will present to the Sultan is that of forming into a united Jewish colony the districts of Galilee and Moab, which are at present inhabited only by a few nomad tribes. The Ottoman Government would retain its suzerainty rights over this territory, which was formerly the part of the Promised Land set aside for the tribes of Gad, Reuben and Manasseh, and would receive in return for its concession, in other respects, a respectable number of millions from certain capitalists, who have undertaken that they shall be forthcoming. The new colony would be subjected to the authority of a prince of Jewish race and religion and would serve as the nucleus of a second Kingdom of Israel."

Bismarck's Big Dog.

ONE of the most important and generally respected members of Prince Bismarck's household is a huge hound, popularly designated "The Realm Dog." This animal, his mighty master's inseparable companion, is stern of aspect and wrathful in disposition. He inspires fear, rather than love, in all men save one, and has acquired a somewhat formidable renown for having "collared" several eminent personages—among them Prince Gortschakoff—whose appearance inspired him with distrust, or in whom his instincts revealed to him the entertainment of hostile purpose towards his lord. For his extraordinary intelligence in this respect he is highly prized by the Chancellor, who is known to entertain considerable faith in the accuracy of the Realm Dog's judgment of human character. The other day two delegates from Altona, charged with the presentation of a petition from that town to his Highness, were received by Prince Bismarck in special audience. The Chancellor sat in his comfortable rocking chair, the Realm Dog stretched on the carpet by his side, while the delegates, Messrs. Nothnagel and Semper, took their seats on a leather couch facing his Highness. Mr. Nothnagel held a roll of paper in his right hand, and, being an energetic speaker, accustomed to emphasize his arguments by gesticulation, he waved his scroll about while addressing the Chancellor, disregarding the fact that his movements elicited several successive disapproving utterances from the watchful hound. Presently the dog rose with a fierce growl, whereupon Prince Bismarck, rising and interrupting his interlocutor's remarks, exclaimed: "Do put down that scroll, I beg of you. My dog does like myself, entertains a profound aversion to every kind of paper. He believes it to be a weapon!" It is needless to add that Mr. Nothnagel promptly complied with his request, obviously to the satisfaction of the Realm Dog, who forthwith subsided into his former peaceful attitude.

History of the Drum.

DRUMMERS and their drums are to be eliminated from the French army by the reforming zeal of General Farre, and that the infantry soldier will not march better in consequence of this latest innovation may be safely predicted, for any attempt he may have made hitherto to keep step has been mainly due to the rattle of the drum. Comparatively little importance, however, is attached in France to regularity of step, though a regiment which makes any show of it is invariably the most cheered at reviews, this being one of the inconsistencies prevalent there which it would be vain to attempt explaining. The Minister of War explained before the Budget Committee that his reason for adopting the change is because drummers are not combatants, so he proposes to replace them by trumpeters, who do come under that category. Like the white leather aprons of the sappers, which have disappeared for some time, the little parchment covered cylinders are henceforth doomed. We do not know whether the origin of the drum had ever been traced by some patient inquirer. We have been told that it comes to us from the East, and that the Moors first brought it into Europe. Certain it is the fact that the most savage races have always rejoiced in their tambours, and, as the pleasure of making a noise is inherent in human nature, perhaps this most effective way of creating a din was invented by Adam's sons or grandsons. But the drum does not appear to have been used in the French army until towards the close of the fourteenth century, and its introduction is attributed to the English invasion under Edward III.; its general adoption by the infantry dates back to the time of Louis XI., when the Swiss element was largely infused into the royal forces. The drum at that epoch was a shapeless instrument, and served more for rallying the troops or for the conveyance of the word of command than for regulating the step, which was far from being as measured as it is now. Each captain had a drummer in his private livery, and he employed him to carry his orders or his instructions as much as for beating the word of command; the drummer in those days appears to have been a kind of aide-de-camp. The covering was usually made from the

hide of some animal—generally of an ass—though if it be true that John Zisca, the avenger of Huss, bequeathed his skin to his gallant companions-in-arms to form the covering of a drum which was to summon them in case of danger, material more noble was at least once made to serve the purpose. The drum was not used for drilling infantry to keep step until the middle of the eighteenth century, and the roll, such as we now know it, was only regulated some hundred years ago. The drummer's art then became more difficult, and to perfect it regimental schools were established, the master of which was the drum major, who in recent times was still such a prominent and popular personage in each French regiment. The period of his greatest glory was the First Empire, when the drum-major of the Grenadiers of the Guard had rank as a captain and wore a uniform which cost Napoleon \$600. Under the Restoration and the Monarchy of July drum-majors were given to the regiments of firemen, and even to those of the National Guard; but of late years their prestige has diminished in a great extent, and also their stature; they are no longer such imposing clothes-horses, all lace and feathers, towering above ordinary mortals; the race has, in fact, been visibly deteriorating. Such as they are, however, they will now disappear from the head of French regiments, with their drums.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The Annual Assemblies of the Scottish Churches.

On Thursday, May 20th, the General Assembly of the Established Church of Scotland commenced its annual sittings in Edinburgh. In the morning a *levée* was held in Holyrood House, and at noon the Earl of Rosslyn, Lord High Commissioner, accompanied by the Countess of Rosslyn, went in procession to St. Giles's Cathedral, where divine service was conducted by the Rev. J. Chrystal, of Auchinleck, the retiring Moderator. They afterwards went to General Assembly Hall, where the Assembly was constituted, the new Moderator, Dr. Archibald Watson, of St. Mary's, Dundee, was chosen, a committee was appointed to answer Her Majesty's letter, and a variety of reports and motions were considered. The General Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland commenced its sittings on the same date, but it was not until the following Thursday that the case of Professor Robertson Smith was considered. On that day the galleries of the Free Assembly Hall were crowded with ladies and gentlemen, and the sitting lasted from 10 A.M. until after midnight. There were originally no fewer than twenty-four distinct charges against the Professor, but practically they were all included in the accusation that his views with regard to the historical authority of the Book of Deuteronomy were contradictory of the Confession of Faith. The proceedings commenced against him some three years ago. After an animated debate a motion to admonish the Professor, but leave him in possession of the chair, was carried.

The Projected Jetty Promenade at Nice.

The pleasure and health-seekers at Nice have long felt the want of a proper building for balls, exhibitions, shooting-matches and the like. Mr. James Brunel, an English engineer, has proposed a jetty promenade, running out like our long piers and with a Summer palace at the seaward end, which will afford halls for all the desired objects, with restaurants, saloons, and rooms for those who habitually will stroll out on the jetty to enjoy the sea air, and sit down to chat and enjoy fruits or ices or cool Summer drinks. The project has been adopted with enthusiasm, so that its erection is assured.

New Viceregal Residence, South Australia.

Marble Hill, Adelaide, one of the highest and most picturesque peaks of the Mount Lofty Range, is the site of the new viceregal residence. It is a splendid building, worthy of the colony and of Her British Majesty's representative there, and has been erected at a total cost of \$106,500. Marble Hill is about four miles beyond Norton's Summit, and therefore about twelve and a half miles from the city. The viceregal residence is erected on the top of the hill, fully 2,000 feet above the level of the sea. The building is of two stories, with a square prospect-tower rising to a height of about seventy feet, and surrounded by battlements which struck many of the visitors as a little more suitable to an ancient castle where cannon might have to be used than to a mere view-tower on a mountain in peace-loving South Australia. There are twenty-six rooms in the house, which is fitted up with everything likely to be required for the comfort and convenience of those who may hereafter live in it. A veranda and balcony ten feet wide extend round three sides of the building.

Centenary of St. Catharine at Siena.

"Great citizen, great soul, great writer, and in the opinion of her contemporaries, which subsequent ages ratify, sublime in sanctity," are the epithets applied to St. Catharine of Siena, daughter of Epistola Benincasa, a dyer, whose shop still exists. The procession was historical, representing costumes of various districts in Italy in the fifteenth century, with their appropriate banners. St. Catharine of Siena was born in Siena, Italy, and took an active part in arresting the civil wars of her time and restoring peace and concord. She exerted all her influence to recall the Popes from Avignon to Italy, and her writings, from the eloquence and beauty of their style, have become "standards" for the purest Italian.

The Great Cavalcade at Rennes.

Several departments of Brittany concurred in a provincial festival at Rennes on the 23d of May. The cortege was prepared to represent the old Roman days, and our illustration shows it passing the square of the Palace of Justice. The catapuit on a car manned by Roman soldiers, and that of vestals carrying the high priest's throne, with the priestesses of Vesta surrounding the altar of the sacred fire, attracted general attention. These were designed by Laloy after ancient monuments. In the line were centurions, lictors, senators, athletes, retrarii, gladiators of various kinds, horse and foot soldiers, all true to the letter in costume. It was a perfect reproduction of old Roman times, and was not only instructive but useful, as the proceeds of the day were devoted to charity.

Blessing Horses in Belgium.

In a recent issue we published an illustration of the blessing of cows in Russia, an interesting feature of St. George's Day. At Anderlecht, in Belgium, horses are blessed by the clergy on the same day and with equal ceremony. The day is devoted to *fetes*, in which the horses, oddly caparioned, perform an important part, and every possible respect to the memory of the patron saint is paid.

A Polish Wedding Party near Cracow Returning Home.

Wedding festivities are the great public rejoicings in the old rural parts of Europe. In great cities the festivities are confined to the house and to a stately reception, but in village life all take part in the general merry-making, all being equal and all the villagers being in some way related by blood or consanguinity, or friendship with the bridegroom or the bride. Our picture shows such a scene in Poland, near the city of Cracow, where the bride and her bridesmaids, all crowned with flowers, have reached her new home amid a gay escort of friends.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—It is denied that China is making preparations for war.

—TRADE in India is greatly depressed, and it is feared that a crisis is at hand.

—BETWEEN 300 and 400 Hindoo families in Belasore, India, have recently adjoined heathenism.

—THE party in Afghanistan opposed to the English is gathering men, and there is talk of a holy war.

—THE King and Queen of Belgium, on June 16th, opened the Brussels Exhibition with much ceremony.

—THE plague, said to be the black quarter, which has broken out among the cattle in Winnipeg, Manitoba, carries off its victims in twelve hours.

—THE Berlin Statistical Bureau publishes a return showing that 12,869 emigrants from Germany came to the United States during the first quarter of the current year.

—THE French Government, to oblige the Emperor of Germany, has refused to authorize the sale of the French translation of "The Political Comedy of Europe" at the railway stations.

—THE conference in Madrid to determine the status of foreigners in Morocco is at a dead lock over the question of the right of protection to foreigners which may be exercised by consuls.

—THE first honorary prize at the Berlin Fish Exhibition was awarded to Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution, and a large number of medals were given to other Americans.

—THE Great Council of the Canton of Geneva has passed to a second reading a Bill for the separation of Church and State by a vote of 50 to 42. The Old Catholics regard the measure with favor.

—THE issue price of the £15,000,000 worth of Cuban mortgage bonds at six per cent., redeemable in twenty years by quarterly drawings, is fixed at eighty-three. Two thirds of the loan will be offered on June 30th.

—STATISTICS of the foreign commerce of Calcutta show that for the last few years the proportion of the whole trade absorbed by England has been slowly decreasing, while that of America and China has been increasing.

—THE returns to the Agricultural Department indicate an increase of seven per cent. in the acreage of the cotton crop. Winter wheat is in remarkably good condition. There is a slight increase in the acreage of Spring wheat.

—It is believed that a general amnesty will be proclaimed in France on the national *fete* day, which, by a recent decree of the Chamber of Deputies, is now fixed for the 14th of July—the anniversary of the taking of the Bastille—instead of the 15th of August, the imperial *fete* day.

—M. JULES FERRY, Minister of Public Instruction and Fine Arts, has appointed Messrs. Gaston L. Feuardant and H. de Morgan, of New York, agents of the French Government for the United States, to facilitate scientific expeditions and effect exchanges with American museums.

—THE members of the harem of the ex-Khedive of Egypt have embarked on a steamer of the Rubatino Company for Stamboul, despite the dispatch from the Porte disclaiming that they could not be received. Redif Pasha accompanies them. If they land neither in Turkey nor Egypt they will return to Naples.

—THE Paris *Figaro* prints an account of a Legitimist conspiracy, to which the Count of Chambord is said to be privy. A number of French Senators and Deputies have had a conference on the amnesty question, and it is now thought that the whole strength of the Ministry will be thrown in support of a Plenary Amnesty Bill in the hope that the Senate will yield.

—THE rumors regarding the insolvency of the First National Bank of Brattleboro, Vt., have been more than realized. Enough is already known to warrant the statement that the loss will reach upwards of \$400,000 mainly through the forgeries of the president, S. M. Wait, who has undoubtedly left the country, and as the directors believe, taken with him a large sum of money.

—A DISPATCH from Alexandria says that the trial of Mirzan before Minister Maynard, and his sentence to death for the murder of Dahan Pasha, occupied several days. Great crowds of people were present. Dahan Pasha was a Syrian, who occupied the position of legal adviser to the Egyptian Minister of Finance under the ex-Khedive. The fact of a man being tried by a single individual on a charge of murder is much criticised. Yet as it appears to be American law in the East, there is nothing said against it.

—MR. WHARTON BARKER, the banker, who acted as the agent of the Russian Government in the construction of the Russian cruisers at Cramp's, has had certain concessions made to him by that Government for the development of the natural resources of Russia. This includes the opening up of coal mines in Southern Russia, the construction of a railway system from Southern Russia to the Sea of Azov, the establishment of a vast shipping port on that sea, the erection of works for the manufacturing of Bessemer steel rails, etc.

—THE Moorish Envoy has absolutely refused to accept the proposals of Austria and Italy at the Conference. The results have been reached, and, after an animated discussion, the Conference adjourned *sine die*. It is reported that the Moorish Envoy will denounce the French Treaty of 1843, which forms the basis of the present difficulty. The dead lock was caused by the resistance of the Moorish and French Envoys to the conciliating proposal of the Austrian Plenipotentiary to establish some recognized principles to regulate the protection of consuls over the natives of Morocco.

—THERE is much excitement among the European and Arab population at Cairo because Chachin Pasha, formerly Minister of War and Marine, has obtained naturalization as an Italian subject without the permission of the Egyptian Government or the Porte, thus placing under the protection of the Italian Government his immense property, which is generally supposed really belongs to the ex-Khedive. Chachin Pasha has left Egypt without having a passport from the Egyptian Government. The Khedive has ordered his degradation and dismissal, and forbidden his return to Egypt.

—THE National Line steamer *Queen*, bound in from London, and the Anchor Line steamer *Anchoria*, bound out from New York, were in collision in a fog on June 13th, 312 miles east of Sandy Hook, and both were seriously damaged. The *Anchoria* suffered most and her passengers were transferred to the *Queen* very expeditiously, the *Queen's* boats being readied in that service. The steamers then returned to New York together, reaching the city June 15th. The officers and agents here reserve their reports on the collision for the British authorities and courts, but it is gathered that the *Queen* observed the rule of the road, and that the *Anchoria* apparently did not, having gone to port when the rule said starboard.



OHIO.—OPENING OF THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN—THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION



CONVENTION IN SESSION IN MUSIC HALL, CINCINNATI.—FROM SKETCHES BY JOS. B. BEALE.—SEE PAGE 307.

THE KINGCRAFT OF LOVE.

A KING would try his servants on a day,
And, none suspecting, in the street was seen
A mendicant of most unroyal mien,
Who with no empty wallet passed away.

One, offering all he had, went poor for him;
One gave him silver, though he carried gold;
One gave him a godspeed; and one was told
To throw him coins debased and clipped of rim.

But when the king returned in robe and crown,
He that went poor was only poor a day,
But whose stinted him, or said him nay,
He entered knight, but left the presence clown.

Love leaves his court to look for lovers true,
And, masked himself, unmasks his retinue.

THE SCHAFFUSKIE LANDS.

BY ANNIE DUFFELL,
AUTHOR OF "IN THE MESHES," ETC.

CHAPTER XII.—THE SCHAFFUSKIE LANDS.

COUNT NICHOLAS LAGORS lives in the ancient castle which for generations has been the proud abode of his haughty ancestors. Nicholas is the last living representative of his family, and lives alone amidst his gloomy splendor.

Viewing the castle in the last grim light of the fast fading day, truthfully speaking it cannot be pronounced especially attractive, though its size and solidity may well be considered a marvel. It is a colossal mass of frowning masonry, wholly guileless of any prescribed shape or form ever yet known, save at each corner, where massive towers rear upwards, and in the dusk of the Russian night seem to lose themselves in the cold, gray sky above.

Although the dusk is fast deepening, not a glimmer of light shines forth from the walls, apparently fierce and uncompromising, and as the noble ascends the massive steps and pauses for a moment beneath the arched and deep set doorway, above which, carved deep in the stone, is the stainless escutcheon of the haughty and powerful Lagors, his tall, slim form seems part and parcel of the surrounding gloom.

Entering the vestibule, if a frowning dungeon-like apartment looking quite capable of springing fatal trap-doors for unwary occupants can be designated by such an inoffensive appellation, the count makes his way into the central hall, which also, to a timorous guest, might hold unpleasant suggestions of dark mysteries and darker deeds. This apartment is a wonder; its length is simply marvelous, and gives rise to the pardonable suspicion that it leads to the opposite quarter of the globe. The floor is paved with rare mosaics, and its ceiling richly frescoed. It is draped in dark masses of shadow save at the entrance, close to which depends an ungodly-looking lamp in the shape of a ghastly dragon from whose vicious eyes gleam two jets of greenish light, which but imperfectly illuminate the vicinity and terrify the unaccustomed observer.

It is a weird frowning interior of Castle Lagors, and its owner makes his way up the broad flight of stairs through endless corridors, and finally enters an immense chamber somewhere in the centre of the castle.

This apartment, destitute of the slightest pretense of a window, is brilliantly lighted and furnished with sybaritic luxury. Soft Persian carpets, Indian hangings, couches of eider and marabout, paintings from ancient masters, statues, malachite and buhl—everything bespeaks unlimited wealth and glory.

As Count Lagors enters his chamber, a man comes forward from the fire—a man with iron-gray hair and iron-gray clothes. A short, slender figure, and smooth gray face, and eminently respectful in appearance. This is the count's body-servant, confidential friend and general factotum. He is looked upon with awe in the establishment of the Lagors, as being the inseparable companion of the count, and is altogether a host within himself. But inside of this chamber, over whose threshold no one ever steps but the count, his man, and one or two intimate friends, his position altogether depends upon the moods of his master. At one moment he is the victim of the count's temper, which is villainous, and at such times is abused, slandered and sometimes kicked. At others, and fortunately these are the most numerous, he is treated with a degree of friendliness and equality that is sufficient to turn the brain of any one but the shrewd and sensible Peter. In Peter's faithful breast there is but one God and one religion—his master, or patron, as the case may be. He is honest and faithful, and attached to Lagors with a boundless affection which robs his submission of the slightest servility. All of Peter's ancestors have been respected servants in the Lagors family, of which fact he is unquestionably proud, and to the allusions of which he must plead guilty to a trifling weakness.

"Peter, I am going out. Hurry and bring my things." The first words betoken fair weather, and, nodding his gray head, which, after all, holds a deal of wisdom, Peter prepares himself to array his master for the evening.

"And now," says Lagors, getting into his dress coat, which finishes his dressing, "ring the bell and order up something to eat. We will dine here to-night. I am in a hurry."

"I have been looking over those papers," says Peter presently, over their impromptu dinner, "and I find that we have the deeds safe and sound. Now let them try all they want to."

"Very good," observes Lagors, a trifle absently.

Peter's remark refers to a track of cornland over which there has been some litigation with a rival noble, rather ill-disposed to the Lagors.

"I went to see Moskowa to-day"—their lawyer—and he is very busy attending to some English people," proceeds Peter, complacently.

"English people, eh?" feigning interest, which, however, is a dead failure.

"Yes. They have put in a claim for the Schaffuskie lands."

"Eh?"

Fortunately for Peter, he is never surprised out of his presence of mind. He calmly proceeds with his dinner on the present occasion, especially helping himself to mutton, for which he has suddenly been seized with a suspicious weakness. All the same, he has noticed that sharp, quick cry of inquiry, which held an intonation so new from anything that he has ever before heard from his master, that Peter's steady-going soul is in a chaotic whirl of consternation and amazement.

"Eh? What did you say, you idiot?" thunders the count.

"Yes, sir," says Peter, meekly, who is not without his innocent little artifices at such times as this, and who has purposely misunderstood that he may gain time for deliberation in the alarming turn the conversation has taken.

"Repeat what you said, you fiend!" commands the count, glaring murderously at his perplexed and irresolute factotum.

"I said some strangers were putting in claims for Russian lands," says Peter, discreetly non-committal.

"Peter," says Lagors, with sudden and menacing calm—"Peter, I never have killed you, but I'll be the death of you now if you don't tell me all you started to."

"That is all I started to say, my lord," says Peter, still valiantly reticent.

"You lie!" Silence on Peter's part.

"Look here!"

"Yes, sir."

"What lands are being claimed?"

"The Schaffuskie lands," replies Peter, reluctantly succumbing.

Peter is the possessor of an amazing faculty; he positively can tell what is transpiring around him, though his eyes at the same time may be turned in a diametrically opposite direction. At present his attention is apparently undividedly bestowed upon his plate; all the same he is perfectly conscious that Lagors's face is suffused with an ashen-gray shadow, and that his hand shakes as he lifts an unusually heavy draught of wine, and gazes into its crystal depths with his fiery eyes, as though he saw a phantom of the past.

"And who are claiming them? Mind you, Peter, no lies now."

"English people, I heard. But I dare say it is all a pack of stories. I don't believe—"

"And why the deuce should you believe it a pack of stories?" interrupts the count, fiercely; and, rising from the table with a force that is quite damaging to his companion's equilibrium, he commences pacing back and forth. "And why should you think me interested in the Schaffuskie lands, or these English people? What business have you with any opinion at all, sir?"

Peter has actually devoured his third breast of fowl, and is intent upon the fourth and last, which obviates a reply.

"What are the names of these people?"

"Lord Ashhurst."

Lagors stops in his rapid walk, surprised out of his ill-humor.

"The deuce!" he ejaculates. "Why, Peter, that is where I am going to night."

"Well, really," says that injured individual, cheerfully accepting the flag of truce, which, however, is soon withdrawn. "I hope you will have a pleasant—"

"Silence!" shouts the count, again commencing his promenade.

In a few minutes he pauses in front of the table, and picking up one of the heavy silver forks, handles it absently. That grayish shadow still bleaches his thin, dark face; his brow is creased with deep lines, and around his mouth certain fine muscles occasionally twitch convulsively.

"Peter," he says, after a pause, "who last occupied those lands?"

"That, sir, I cannot tell," replies Peter, with miraculous good humor.

"Why not, sir?"

"Because they have not been tenanted within the range of my memory."

Peter is actually under the delusion that he is speaking the truth. Lagors promptly undeceives him.

"There again you lie!" he says. "They have been lying idle between fifteen and twenty years, sir! Do you know, Peter, who last owned them?"

"Indeed I do not, my lord," says patient Peter; "but I might find out."

"Fool!" snorts the count, quick to resent any offer of his companion, yet fully resolved to sift the matter to the bottom. "Of what consequence is it to me?" Then he again relapses into that moody silence, while over his visage slowly struggles an expression half-remorseful and very bitter, the first that it has ever been seen to wear. His eyes burn with a deeper fire, and his long, dark fingers work restlessly. His brows are drawn close together in deep thought, and he seems to be forcing his mind back through the hoary vistas of a not too pleasant past. His appearance is bitter, perplexed and slightly alarmed.

"What did he say?" He raises his hand with a bewildered gesture and passes it several times across his eyes. "Members of the English aristocracy." "Possessor of one of the proudest, and, once, the richest, peerdoms in England." That is the man. But the woman—It is impossible! Who is claiming these lands?" He ceases and buries his face in his hands; and as he stands with his head bent down, his tall, slim figure looks weak and shrunken.

All this time Peter has been minutely study-

ing the fire, apparently utterly unconscious of the existence of a second person.

"Peter!" shouts Lagors, suddenly straightening himself and glaring at his innocent companion.

"Yes, sir," and Peter gets upon his feet with marvelous velocity.

"Go out and find who the deuce Jack Ashhurst's wife is!"

Peter for once manifests the liveliest bewilderment, and stares at his companion as if that individual had betrayed signs of dangerous lunacy.

"Are you mad, you stupid idiot!" cries the count. "Obey me this instant!"

"But—"

"There are no 'buts' about it. Start!"

"But, my lord—"

"Leave!"

Thus admonished, Peter starts towards the door.

"What are you going for?" inquires the count, as he is about to disappear.

"My lord," says Peter, "I haven't the slightest idea!"

"You are to find out who Lord Ashhurst's wife is. Do you understand?" The count's tones suggest a grievous wrong on Peter's part. "Whether she be tall and dark or short and light; and who she was before she married."

Angelic Peter nods his head comprehensively.

"And mind," continues Lagors, "you are not to be absent over half an hour."

It is almost a hopeless task, yet upon rare occasions Peter has crowded as much business as this in thirty minutes. So, drawing himself erect, he starts upon his mission.

Precisely as the clock chimes the half-hour he reappears before his master, his countenance beaming with conscious triumph.

"Well?" Lagors fixes his sunken, fiery eyes upon his faithful servant, and were it any one but Peter he would surely give a start at the great alteration in his master. A change like unto that of death has come over the haughty countenance of the count.

"I find," begins Peter, triumphantly, "that Lady Ashhurst is a very beautiful woman of thirty, and a decided blonde. Her husband is devotedly attached to her, as is also she to him. They are members of the English aristocracy; but I could not ascertain the lady's name before she married."

All the time he has been speaking the count's eyes, half-shrinking and fearful, have been fastened upon his companion. As he ceases he makes no comment, and a silence comes over them.

"Peter," says Lagors at last, "sit down and write a letter to Toboskie, and tell him that sudden sickness prevents me from having the pleasure of accompanying him this evening, and have a servant take it to him immediately; and, Peter, pour me a glass of brandy. I am freezing."

CHAPTER XIII.—ONLY A SLIPPER.

TOBOSKIE finds that his English friends have taken a castle which is the remains of an ancient and extinct family, whose last living representative died a few months ago impoverished and in debt.

A well-appointed footman shows him into a richly furnished, brilliantly lighted reception-room. Despite its sybaritic luxury there is that home-like, free-and-easy air about this apartment which he remembers characterized the abode of the Ashhursts when he was in England. They have brought it with them here to Russia, that restful, comforting atmosphere all their own—that sweet harmony of soft, beautiful women, dainty luxury, and high-tone ease and idleness.

While waiting for the appearance of the family he glances around him. Upon the centre table, where a golden lamp sends forth its mellow flame, lie a few dainty shreds of linen and a malachite work-box. Close to this reposed a man's riding glove, and—shall I record it?—the stump of a cigar! Albeit a short distance off is a silver deposit for such worthless remains. On the floor a villainous, ugly pug, of unquestionable English extraction, is wound up in a mass of gray zephyr, which he has evidently appropriated for his own amusement.

"Poverty!" thinks Toboskie, with a smile, and looking around upon the surrounding splendor, "where do I see any traces of it?"

Suddenly in his examining gaze he observes a tiny object suspiciously close to the pug—so close as to arouse the belief that it is a discarded toy. Approaching he stoops, and, with impudent deliberation, is about to possess himself of this object, when the small canine interferes with a vicious snarl.

For a moment Toboskie is intimidated and hesitates. In the next his inherent and unconquerable weakness for victory asserts itself. He gazes sternly at the dog; it lies motionless as a stone, his vicious, bead-like eyes twinkling through the tangled yarn. It surely does not present an amiable appearance, and judging from his present aspect he pronounces it of a beastly temper.

With his gaze fixed severely on his adversary, he again essays to become possessor of the bone of contention, which has resolved itself into a small, silken sandal of exquisite shape, and looking as if it were still warm from the dainty foot of the owner. Again the pug testifies his readiness for battle with a fierce growl, and stirs threateningly, though his ugly black nose still rests between his forepaws and is pressed close to the carpet.

"You brute!" says Toboskie, in his sternest tones. "You vile, ill tempered cur!"

Being a very intelligent dog the pug's temper is not improved by this abuse. Though as he remains silent Toboskie is mad enough to seize the slipper. In another moment he is conscious of a sharp, stinging sensation, and both his hand and the slipper are in the mouth of his enemy, which is of frightful dimensions

—in fact, he thinks, by far the greater part of him.

It is not a pleasant sensation, nor an agreeable position. And the horrors of his situation are increased tenfold when, attracted by soft breathing, he glances up to see stretched upon a tiger rug before the fire a long, lithe woman-form.

He is petrified. In the heat of battle he has not before observed that he is not the only occupant of the room, and a couch drawn up to the grate shielded her from his former point of observation. But now he is kneeling but a few steps from her in disgraceful dispute with a dog.

And he is a prisoner, too; for, dishonorably pursuing his advantage, the pug testifies in sundry ways his intentions of maintaining his hold on the hand of his noble adversary. Actually fearing to breathe lest he shall awake his companion, this fallen statesman resigns himself unconditionally, and stares at the figure. He sees a face that Guido might have painted for his angels—grand, pure, holy, now in its slumber, albeit it may change in consciousness; yet a face bearing the impress of that sin by which angels may fall—pride unconquerable and never dying. It sits upon the snowy majesty of the broad brow, in the arched nostrils of the straight, Greek nose, in the haughty curving of the perfect lips.

Her form is tall and perfectly molded, as he plainly sees, where the dress is drawn tightly around her in her careless attitude. One arm lies by her side upon the tiger-rug, the other is thrown across the chest, and her face and full, rounded throat gleam white in the firelight, while around her form, reaching to her knees, sweeps a flood of golden hair of incredible length and thickness. In all his life he has never seen anything so lovely as this sleeping woman in the gleam of the fire.

He looks at her and then at the dog. At a glance he sees that his enemy is still savage and uncompromising. Still, he tries the effect of a gentle withdrawing motion, which is hailed with renewed signs of wrath, and a fierce wagging of the tail, particularly obnoxious to the prisoner. It is truly an appalling position.

He showers glances at once indignant, appealing, reproachful upon the conqueror, but he is invulnerable. He tells him as plainly as eyes can speak, that he will be his eternal debtor, his slave for life, if he will but release him; he tries to throw a subduing amount of affection in his glance, and even raises his hand for an affectionate and conciliating pat, which last advance being received in the light of an attack, the proffered hand is speedily withdrawn. His blandishments are of no avail; the dog positively refuses to be bribed or flattered. He glances again at that form by the fire—that picture fit for a painter's dream! To his consternation he meets the full gaze of a pair of magic eyes.

In an instant he recognizes her. Ah, yes, it is the eyes of old—those dark, powerful, soul-stirring eyes, with their hidden wells of strength and fire and passion! For one blissful moment he forgets the ignominy of his position. The spirit proud, lofty, unconquerable, now verging into its full development—that spirit that is to rouse his best and earliest attributes—is once again with him. Then a look steals into those glorious eyes, a look mirthful, amazed, and full of a sweet wild shame that arouses him.

Their positions, to say the least, are somewhat peculiar, and steadily, consciously, they stare at one another—the girl prostrate upon the rug, and the Russian statesman kneeling perforce close beside her.

Then the girl springs lightly to her feet and all her hair falls down around her. In all the miserable future he never forgets her as he sees her now! She stands above him in the full glow of her haughty and perfect womanhood—in the rich glory of her matchless splendor! He is stunned, crushed by the force of her dazzling beauty and stares at her in stupid silence, while the fiendish pug, upon whom the presence of his mistress acts as an incentive, renews his zeal in clinging to the imprisoned hand.

The glorious eyes of his companion regard him gravely, but around the sweet proud mouth certain lines twitch showing that the gravity is forced.

Perhaps in this astounding moment the vision of an angry, untrained child flashes across her brain—a child maligned by her nurse, and sat in judgment upon by this man at her feet, and afterwards subjected to mortifications innumerable and none the less great because of her youth—but, if so, she magnanimously conceals all evidences of it.

"What is the meaning of this conduct, sir?" her tones are severe to suit the occasion, and Toboskie starts guiltily, being conscious that if they are addressed to the dog, they are also quite applicable to himself. "How dare you! Release this gentleman immediately!"

With every sign of great reluctance the dog obeys, and, feeling himself in disgrace, has the wisdom to take himself off.

In some way Toboskie gets upon his feet. Then they again stare at one another; then, from the woman breaks a sweet, wild peal of laughter—there is still girl enough in her to enjoy their position—laughter, which to his ears sounds like the murmur of Summer seas, and in which he joins.

"I have been out this afternoon," she says, "and got chilled through, and I was imprudent enough to throw myself before the grate. I must have fallen asleep. But will you tell me, Count Toboskie, for I suppose it is he, how it is I find you a prisoner to my dog?"

Her coolness and address in some way piques him. This spirit has a strange influence over him; that old thirst for dominion is instantly aroused in his breast. But it is still new enough for him to conceal it. His stately composure is fully restored. At this moment, glancing down, he spies the toe of a

silken stocking peeping out from beneath her dress. With courtly grace he stoops and picks up the slipper.

"This," he says, tragically, "is the cause of my disgrace."

"Impossible!" exclaims the young lady, though she has the grace to blush slightly.

"It is only too true," he affirms. "My eagerness to possess this slipper betrayed me into the clutches of that miserable cur. Will you tell me," he continues, with a suspicious thirst for information, "the species of that dog?"

"Certainly," replies the young lady, promptly and with unimpaired composure. "He is an English pug, and a very good dog indeed."

"Ah!" the tone betrays a trifling skepticism.

"Yes. And it is only upon rare occasions—for instance, when dealing with dishonest people—that I have ever found him to manifest any unpleasant traits."

"If you consider," says Lord Toboskie, reproachfully, "the cause in which I fell victim to your vigilant attendant. I think that last remark of yours just a trifle ungenerous in its insinuation."

She bends upon him the full fire of her magnificent eyes. They are sunny, mocking and filled with a sweet, wild laughter; yet afar back in their shadowy depths he sees a gleam of topaz which he thinks betokens partial anger, and, as he looks, they grow more weird and vicious, yet more beautiful than a dream.

"At least," she says, and there is a ring of mirth in her tones. "Count Toboskie, I am more generous, you must confess to your bondage, than was a certain Russian ambassador many, many years ago, whose bad luck it was to fall in with a very naughty child. My lord," continues this amiable young lady, with unpleasant enthusiasm, "the deepest admiration of my soul is always challenged when I think of the nobility with which that man indorsed the cause of the poor, victimized nurse."

A dark flush actually mounts to the swarthy, proud face of Toboskie at her merry bantering, and involuntarily he throws out one hand in a gesture peculiarly his own.

"Do not remind me of a mortifying mistake which has always been a thorn to me," he says, earnestly; then adds more lightly, "You will cause me to think you are revengeful if you continue to make me the victim of your crushing sarcasm."

"You do not deserve leniency," retorts the young lady, severely. "Will you tell me, if you can, in what way I have been sarcastic? Can it be possible that you knew anything about that wicked little girl whom the great ambassador punished in his righteous wrath?"

"Ah, you are revengeful," he murmurs, while, helplessly fascinated, he gazes at her proud young loveliness.

"And would I be worth anything if I were not?" she says, with a bewildering little laugh. "But I assure you you are safe. I do not consider you my enemy. Though I am free to confess that if any one had ever done me or mine a bitter, grievous wrong, there is savage enough in my nature to make me cry for revenge."

Light words, spoken recklessly, and in the midst of a senseless badinage, yet in the future they weigh heavily against her in a matter more vital than death.

"Then I hope I may never injure you," he says, devoutly.

Then a silence comes between them, and the young lady looks reflectively at the slipper, which he still holds carefully in his hand.

"If you are quite through with it—" she suggests, mildly.

"Thank you; but I am not," he replies, and with calm audacity places the dainty shoe in his pocket. "Anything that has been the cause of so much trouble to me as this, I claim as my own. I have earned the bitter right to it in the mortification it has occasioned me."

"Keep it by all possible means," assents the young lady, with surprising generosity.

"Yours is a precarious profession, and attended with great risk. Persons who go about awaiting opportunities of surreptitiously forcing their way into people's parlors, and surprising young ladies asleep—persons who furthermore add to their guilt by purloining those young ladies' shoes—deserve some recompense for their trouble. Nevertheless, it is a comfort to feel that one has the protection of a pug against such adventurers."

"That is a blow that staggers my fortitude," says Toboskie, while a broad smile breaks athwart his face. This badinage is new to him, though he enjoys it foolishly. In society he is stern and unapproachable. "In your romance, fabricated for the occasion, I will pass over the discrepancy of young ladies sleeping on parlor floors, guarded by malignant and disreputable pugs, and inquire if I really have the pleasure of addressing my former friend—Maize, the incorrigible?"

"Your former victim, my Lord Toboskie." She shoots him a wicked glance, looking back over her shoulder as she crosses the room with an adorable little limp, the effect of her missing slipper, and in the next moment he is alone.

(To be continued.)

THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

THE National Democratic Convention, which assembled at Music Hall, Cincinnati, June 22d, embraces some of the ablest representatives of that party in the Union, and the results of its action will be awaited everywhere with profound solicitude. The contest for the Presidential nomination up to this time has been marked by less excitement than that of the Republicans before the Chicago Convention, but the masses of the Democratic Party have been keenly alive to the importance of securing candidates upon whom all factions can unite, and at this writing the indications are that the Convention will be governed by a determination to wisely utilize the opportunity which is offered to make a

winning ticket. The prominent candidates are Senator Bayard, ex-Governor Seymour and S. J. Tilden, with General Hancock, Henry B. Payne, Judge Field, Hugh J. Jewett, and some others showing more or less of strength. Mr. Tilden's nomination is strongly opposed by the delegations from some of the Southern States, while Mr. Bayard seems to be the favorite, especially of the hard-money wing of the party. Ex-Gov. Seymour is by many regarded as the most available candidate; but the prize may after all be carried off by some "dark horse."

The hall in which the Convention assembled is admirably adapted for the purpose to which it is devoted. The decorations and designs in the interior, arranged by Mr. F. T. Foster, are elaborate, and finished with exquisite taste. The chorus seats are entirely reserved for distinguished ladies who are present by invitation, hemmed in by a light framework guard, handsomely decorated with flags and tri-colored bunting. The two doors back of these seats are ensconced in a bower of tricolors, mottoes and national flags, each containing a large six-foot shield, gayly ornamented. The Chairman's desk is raised on a dais—on a little jutting platform—so that the presiding officer stands fully nine feet above the delegates, and should be able to direct their movements with ease. Besides the profuse decorations of the platform and dais, this centre of attraction has in the background a magnificent escutcheon, eight by fifteen feet in dimensions, which above represents in oil-colors a life-like picture of General Jackson—"Old Hickory"—from whose illuminated countenance are reflected the rays of the sun, with the word "Democracy" in large letters thrown forward. Immediately below the picture are two hands clasped, with bunches of flags radiating from them. Light, fleecy clouds, scattered below, finish the fine effect of the whole, which is oval-shaped and tastefully decorated with evergreens and flags. The whole front of the immense platform is covered with tricolors and national flags, and that part of it immediately in front of the ladies' stand is occupied by members and officers of the National Committee, besides other Democratic celebrities.

An immense American flag, forty feet long, sweeps from under the roof over the top gallery with the word "Welcome" on it in large gold letters. The tops of all the columns are emblazoned with flags of different nationalities. The seats for the different delegations are designated by mounted banners of blue satin, tinged with bullion, and bearing the names of the several States inscribed with gold letters. Two-thirds of the hall is inclosed by a frame guard, decorated with tricolors and flags for the sole use of the delegates. The railing extends over the passages and doorways, so that there is no possibility of an intrusion on the part of the strangers. Delegates pass in and out by the special passage reserved for their use. In the centre of this railing a handsome blue silk banner is mounted with bullion fringe, and bearing on it, in characters of gold, the inscription, "For delegates only."

The whole number of delegates in the Convention is 738. Under the two-thirds rule, 492 are necessary to a choice. The latest fact in connection with the Convention is the publication of a letter from Mr. Tilden withdrawing from the contest.

DISASTROUS FIRE AT TITUSVILLE, PA.

ON the morning of June 11th, lightning struck a 20,000-barrel iron tank of oil located on an eminence above Titusville, Pa. The oil immediately took fire, and in a few minutes the flames were communicated to another tank of the same size. About noon the burning oil overflowed, and, running down the hillside, consumed everything in its course. By five o'clock in the afternoon the flames had reached Franklin and Washington streets, and were threatening the destruction of the railroad bridge, and by seven o'clock the buildings along both sides of Broad Street were burning, besides about 100,000 barrels of oil. Fire companies from Corry, Oil City and Warren, were sent to the city in response to the Mayor's appeal for assistance, and co-operated with the Titusville force. At 10 P.M. another tank burst and set fire to the Franklin Street bridge, and the Octave Refinery soon caught. At 2:30 on the following morning the fire was under control, although the oil-tanks were still blazing; but in the afternoon a 5,000-barrel tank exploded with terrible force. The firemen, exhausted by their long labors, were obliged to leave the scene, and citizens were summoned to take their places. In the afternoon the fire was entirely under control, and no further danger was apprehended. The losses were set down as aggregating \$1,500,000.

The Work of Congress.

CONGRESS adjourned on June 16th until the first Monday in December. The joint resolution to enforce the eight-hour law, passed by the House, failed in the Senate. None of the tariff Bills were passed. During the session 1,197 Bills and joint resolutions were introduced in the Senate and 4,288 Bills and joint resolutions in the House of Representatives. At the adjournment, besides the great number of measures not yet reported from the committees, there remained about 800 Bills and joint resolutions on the Senate calendar, and about 1,400 Bills and joint resolutions on the House calendar, including about 900 pension and other private Bills.

Mr. Gladstone's Budget.

MR. GLADSTONE'S supplementary budget constitutes the great political event of the day in England. Nearly everybody admits the extraordinary ingenuity displayed in the new financial proposals. Every essential feature in the scheme surprised alike the Liberals and Tories. The secret was perfectly kept, Cabinet Ministers themselves being scarcely aware of Mr. Gladstone's intentions till the eve of the delivery of his speech. It was supposed hitherto that the negotiations with France for the reduction of wine duties had failed, and the French Tories alleged this failure to be the real reason for Mr. Gladstone's resignation as Ambassador. Nobody dreamed that Mr. Gladstone contemplated to abolish the malt tax. This tax has been for a generation one of the chief grievances of the farmers. The Tories, always assuming the attitude of the farmers' friends, repeatedly promised to abolish or modify the tax, but never found a financier in their own ranks capable of dealing with the question, which involves an immediate loss to the revenue of over £1,000,000. Hence Mr. Gladstone's bold project destroys at one stroke a large share of the Tory political capital, insures large accessions to the Liberal party from the farmers, and encourages agriculturists at a moment of the deepest depression. The brewers are equally delighted because they will be relieved of much vexatious interference. The business classes who pay income tax will endure the additional penny cheerfully, confident that the burden is only temporary. Mr. Gladstone's financial genius to equalize the fiscal impositions next year. Beer-drinkers hail the prospect of cheaper and better beer.

Interesting Fossil in Saratoga.

ANOTHER wonderful fossil is now being excavated from the Trenton lime-rock formation, at Rowland's quarries, four miles west of Saratoga Springs, and the same distance from Ballston Spa. About seven feet in length has been found, extending in a serpentine form, from the extremity of the tail to a

well-defined leg or flipper. At that point the body is about three feet in circumference, and the flipper is about fourteen inches in length from the body. Mr. James Lee, the proprietor of the quarries in which these fossils have been found, has made the science of fossil remains a study for the past five years, since his attention was first drawn to this deposit of what appears to be the remains of an ante-Noachian menagerie, and he believes that the specimen now being unearthed is what is known to geologists as a *Pterodactyl*, a sort of pre-Adamite flying dragon. If so, the percentage of fossil now recovered would indicate its full length to be about forty feet. The deposits seem to be casts of limestone in the molds left in the rock, after the decay of the animal's substance, rather than petrifications, and to have been formed by the stalactite process observed in caverns. They are apparently of the same nature of rocks as that in which they are imbedded, and comprise specimens of the smallest trilobite to the unknown fossils now being brought to light. The deposit is well worthy of scientific exploration.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

The Death is announced of Dr. J. G. Mulder, Professor of Chemistry at Utrecht University. Dr. Mulder's name was well known in the scientific world; he died at the age of seventy-seven years.

The Iron and Steel Institute holds its Autumn meeting this year at Düsseldorf, by invitation of the German Iron trade, on August 25th and four following days. An extremely interesting programme of excursions and meetings has been arranged.

A Scientific Examination of the Ibaraki mountain range in Japan has resulted in the discovery of marble of different colors. One mountain is believed to be a mass of white statuary marble, and in another place black marble of the finest description was found.

The French Academy of Sciences has awarded a prize of 2,500 francs to Boutmy & Foucher for their improved and safe method of manufacturing nitro-glycerine. For the past six years there has been no death in making nitro-glycerine at their works at Vonges, and the health of the employés has been excellent.

Dr. Holub, the well-known African traveler, has opened an interesting exhibition at Vienna, which contains thousands of objects brought by him from the South African tribes. They are arranged in various groups, and are classified as zoological, botanical, mineralogical, archaeological, ethnographical and commercial objects.

At Dorpat a monument is about to be erected to the memory of the celebrated naturalist, Karl Ernst von Haer, who died at Dorpat on November 28th, 1876. The funds will be supplied by the Dorpat University and the Imperial Academy of Sciences at St. Petersburg. The eminent sculptor, Herr Franz von Villebois, has made two excellent sketches for the monument.

The Lisbon Academy has decided to ask the consent of the Government to transfer the bones of Vasco da Gama from Vidigueira Alentejo to the church of the Jeronimites, Belem. It is proposed that a deputation of the Academy should accompany the remains of Vasco da Gama, and a war-ship convey them from Belem, on the banks of the Tagus, to the Lisbon Arsenal.

An Important Discovery is stated to have been made in the neighborhood of Sydney, New South Wales. Boring for coal has been going on in Moore Park for ten months, and about the middle of March a quantity of oily matter was observed to come up, one gush lasting half an hour. This liquid is believed to be crude kerosene, but the analysis was not complete when the last mail left.

On August 5th the exhibition of anthropological and prehistoric objects found in Germany will be opened at Berlin. At the same time the general meeting of the German Anthropological Society will take place. No less than 114 archaeological, eight palaeontological, and sixteen craniological museums will send objects to this exhibition. The objects found in the Loess strata will be particularly interesting, and besides these we may point to the objects found in caves and in moors.

Admiral Mouchez, the Director of the Paris Observatory, has published a pamphlet on the work executed in this establishment during the year 1879. A new decree quoted by M. Mouchez arranges that the several employés of the Observatory, when not too old, can be admitted to follow the course of lectures given at the School of Astronomy recently created, and are fit to be appointed astronomers if successful in their examinations. The establishment is to be enlarged in the vicinity of Boulevard Arago, the admission of the public to be more frequent, and the magnetic observations to be resumed.

Lieutenant A. Louis Palander, of the Swedish Royal Navy, has been elected a corresponding member of the French Geographical Society, in acknowledgment of his brilliant services to geography as commander of the *Vega* during the late Arctic Expedition. The Swedish Royal Academy of Sciences has just caused a handsome bronze medal to be struck in commemoration of the successful accomplishment of this enterprise. This medal shows on one side the heads of Professor Nordenskjöld and Lieutenant Palander, and on the other a well-executed representation of the *Vega* surrounded by ice.

Dr. Werner Siemens, the well-known German electrician, had been instructed, a few years ago, to manufacture a series of standard weights on behalf of the Egyptian Government, which wished to adopt the German system; but as the Egyptian Government did not fulfill its financial obligations, Dr. Siemens kept the set of weights in his workshop, where they were used for various purposes. On the occasion of the visit of the weights and measures inspector these weights were discovered, and Dr. Siemens summoned before the police. The case has been tried with some solemnity, and Dr. Siemens fined two marks.

General Myer has sent a letter to his numerous correspondents, requesting, on behalf of the United States that the hour for taking the simultaneous meteorological observations, from which are constructed the United States Weather Maps, be changed to a time thirty-five minutes earlier than at present; in other words, as regards the British Islands, that the observations be made at 6h. 5m. P.M., instead of 6h. 43m. P.M. Greenwich mean time, and that the change be made to take effect on September 1st, 1880. The proposed changes being rendered necessary by the exigencies of the Signal Office, the request will doubtless be gladly acceded to.

A Beginning is about to be made to carry out Lieutenant Weyprecht's proposal for a circle of observing stations around the North Pole region. The Danish Government has resolved to establish a station at Upernivik, in West Greenland; the Russian Government has granted a subsidy for an observatory at the mouth of the Lena, and another on the Siberian Islands; Count Wilczek is to defray the expenses of a station on Novaya Zemlya, under the direction of Lieutenant Weyprecht; the United States Signal Service, under General Myer, has received permission to plant an observatory at Point Barrow, in Alaska; and it is expected that Canada will have a similar establishment on some point of her Arctic coast. At the Hamburg Conference it was announced that Holland would furnish the funds for a station in Spitzbergen; and it is expected that Norway will have an observing post on the extremity of the Province of Finnmark.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

LORD DUNMORE, the musical earl, is coming to America to stay a month.

THE Emperor William has just given Professor Nordenskjöld a decoration.

THE new Commission to China, headed by James B. Angell, United States Minister, sailed from San Francisco, June 17th, for Peking.

THE Rev. Mr. Deziel, the parish priest of Notre Dame de Levis, at Quebec, has received from Pope Leo the title of Chamberlain to his Holiness.

MR. J. H. SHORNBERGER, the Pittsburg iron manufacturer, has just settled \$1,000,000 upon his new-made bride, who was Miss Alice Taylor, of this city.

GEORGE D. VITUM, of Concord, N. H., left an estate of \$50,000, of which his adopted daughter has the income of \$7,500 until her death, when the principal goes to Bates College.

MR. PHILIP R. ALDER, the young man who has just been graduated at the head of his class in the Naval Academy, is the son of the Rev. W. K. Alger, late of the Church of the Messiah.

HERBERT REEVES, son of Sims Reeves, the famous English tenor, has been received at St. James's Hall, London, with great favor. According to a cable dispatch he sings marvelously like his father.

KING GEORGE of Greece is said to be a charming person, bright, liberal-minded and witty. He is an excellent husband, and a judicious father to his young sons, the Dukes of Athens, Sparta and Corinth.

AMONG recent deaths were those of ex-Senator James A. Bayard, of Delaware; ex-Mayor George Opdyke, of New York; the Rev. Dr. Henry A. Boardman, of Philadelphia, and ex-Senator A. G. Brown, of Mississippi.

MR. HENRY BERGH has just come into possession of the sum of \$20,000 bequeathed to the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals by the late Mrs. Catharine Radcliff, a former resident of Poughkeepsie.

JAMES B. COLGATE, of New York, has given \$50,000—one half to the Madison University and one-half to the Colgate Academy. This makes \$200,000 he has given the University, and he increases the endowment of the institution to \$509,000.

THE many friends of the Harper family throughout the country will be grieved to learn of the recent affliction sustained by John W. Harper, in the loss of his wife, who was a daughter of the late Joseph Wesley Harper, and who died on June 11th.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF is reported to have made a marvelous recovery, and is in Baden full of health and spirits. He will spend the Summer there, and next Winter in Paris. Before he left St. Petersburg, he published a newspaper card offering the assurance of his "heartfelt gratitude" to those who had given him "token of their affectionate sympathy."

IN our issue of June 19th we stated that the late Joshua James, of Philadelphia, had bequeathed \$20,000 to the Academy of Natural Sciences in that city in a codicil to his will, which sum, although the codicil was not signed, had been paid over by the executors, his sons. We have since been informed that the deceased was a bachelor, and the sum of money was paid to the Academy in his name by his two brothers, also unmarried.

GENERAL GIBBON, the old commander of the famous Iron Brigade of Wisconsin, attended, with his wife, the recent soldiers' meeting at Milwaukee. Mrs. Gibbon, who had accompanied her husband throughout his campaigning and who was almost worshiped by the command, rode with him in the procession. The wildest cheers greeted General Grant and General Gibbon, but when the soldiers caught sight of Mrs. Gibbon there was a greater uproar, and they pressed forward, eager even to touch the hem of her dress, many of them breaking into tears and sobs.

AMONG the passengers of the ill-fated *Narragansett* who were lost was Mrs. William Stevens and her four-year-old son. This lady was the only daughter of Mr. Joseph Lejeune, for the past twelve years connected with the composing room of this establishment. With her child Mrs. Stevens had been paying a brief visit to her parents in Hoboken, and was on the way to her Boston home at the time of the disaster. Both bodies were recovered, and funeral services were held in her father's residence on June 15th. Mrs. Stevens was only twenty-six years old. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Lejeune by his friends in this establishment.

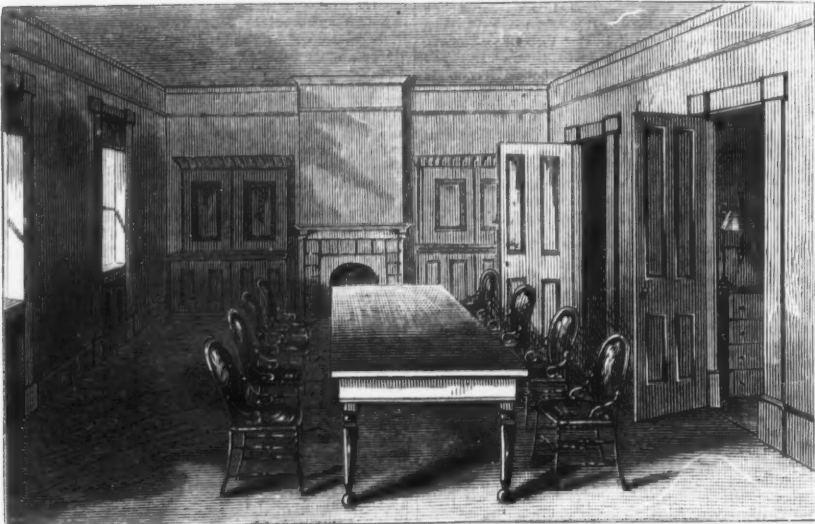
PRINCE WILLIAM, the eldest son of the Prussian Crown Prince, has just been solemnly betrothed to Princess Augusta Victoria. The aged Emperor brought in the bride, and beamed with gratification as he presented Bismarck and other guests to her. She has great personal attractions, and is in her twenty-second year, nearly the same age as Prince William. She wore a white silk dress and a hat trimmed with Mayflowers, with white veil. A bouquet of tea-roses rested on her breast, and in her hand the Princess held one of white roses and Mayflowers. A six-fold string of pearls, with a golden medallion, was round her neck. The match is said to be one of mutual affection rather than of State arrangement.

LETTERS received in New York City from M. Charney, in charge of the Lorillard antiquarian expedition to Mexico, state that he has already obtained from the Mexican Minister of Public Instruction a "provisional" authorization to proceed with his excavations and researches, which, however, must be ratified before it can take full effect by the Congress of the republic. He has submitted a plan to the Government, which he hopes may eventually be adopted, but the leading feature of this plan is an agreement on his part to give up one third of all the discoveries he may make to the Mexican authorities. Between the French Government, which under the original understanding was to take all the originals of any objects found by M. Charney, and the Mexican Government, to which M. Charney now offers to cede one third of these objects, the museums of the United States will fare rather poorly.

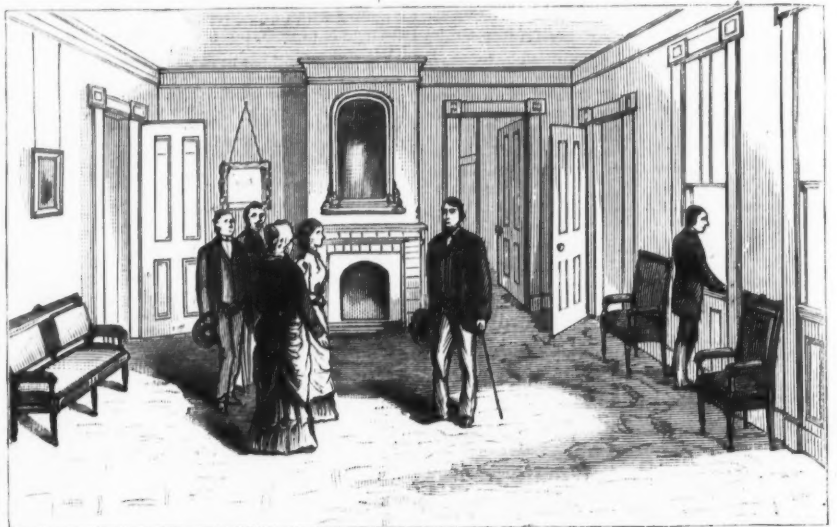
ON Tuesday morning, June 15th, a farewell breakfast was given to Edwin Booth, the distinguished tragedian, prior to his departure for England, by his friends in many professions. Among the gentlemen present were the Rev. Drs. Robert Collyer and F. C. Ewer, W. H. Beard, J. Q. A. Ward, Sanford R. Gifford, E. C. Stedman, Cyrus W. Field, Parke Godwin, Noah Brooks, General Horace Porter, Constant Mayer, Algernon B. Sullivan, Judge Hilton, James R. Osgood, G. E. Church, Judge John R. Brady, John T. Weir, Frederick B. Warde, W. S. Andrews, Judge C. B. Daly, George Edgar, William Warren, Joseph Jefferson, Lester Wallack, Lawrence Barrett, Dr. Austin Flint, Dr. Charles Phelps, William Winter, General Adam Badeau, V. Bolton, Dudley Buck, Edgar Fawcett, Charles Roberts, Jr., Albert M. Palmer, Lawrence Hutton, G. W. Carleton, L. Clark Davis, F. C. Bangs, W. R. Floyd, H. L. Colt, Judge Gedney, Whitelaw Reid, A. W. Sanford, General L. P. Di Censola, James Steele Mackaye, Chief-Justice Shea, Joel B. Erhardt, District-Attorney Phelps, Rufus Hatch, E. E. Woolf, Judge Donohue and P. T. Barsum.



AN INTERVIEW WITH THE MOTHER AND DAUGHTER OF GENERAL GARFIELD.



THE DINING-ROOM.



THE PARLOR.



THE NEW RESIDENCE OF GENERAL GARFIELD.

OHIO.—HOME-LIFE OF THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT, AT MENTOR.—FROM SKETCHES BY JOS. B. BEALE.—SEE PAGE 302.



HENRY M. DOAK, EDITOR OF THE "AMERICAN," NASHVILLE, TENN.
FROM A PHOTO. BY CORMAR.

REPRESENTATIVE SOUTHERN JOURNALISTS.

HENRY MELVILLE DOAK, OF THE NASHVILLE "AMERICAN."

THE present editor of the Nashville American, Henry M. Doak, was born August 3d, 1841, coming from a line of teachers—his grandfather having been one of the pioneer educators of Tennessee, and his father a distinguished college professor up to the time of his death, a short time subsequent to the late war. His education, therefore, was obtained at home and under the eye of his father, who was his chief instructor. He was being prepared for the Bar at the time of the breaking out of the war, when he enlisted as a volunteer in the Confederate service with Cummin's regiment, organized in East Tennessee, to which part of the State his father removed from Clarksville, just before the commencement of hostilities. In the earlier part of the war he served with Zollicoffer's brigade in Eastern Kentucky, but later was attached to the naval service of the Confederacy. At the close of the war he married and settled at Clarksville, where he began the practice of the law. He soon after became editor of the Clarksville Tobacco Leaf—a weekly Democratic newspaper—and rapidly acquired reputation as a vigorous and practical political journalist. In 1872, during the memorable triangular contest for member of Congress from the State at large, between Horace Maynard (Republican), General B. F. Cheatham (Democrat) and the late Andrew Johnson (Independent), he wrote and published over the *nom de plume* of "Montgomery," a political brochure—a scathing review of the record of the late ex-President, and a merciless criticism of his public career, and especially of his administration, which attracted attention even beyond the State, and gave prominence to its author as one of the rising political journalists of his section. In 1876 he accepted a position on the editorial staff of the Nashville American, the leading Democratic newspaper in Tennessee, and, in this field, as chief political writer on the paper, soon took rank among the foremost journalists of the West and South, and gave to the American a character for candor, political prescience and independence previously attained by but few Southern political newspapers. The tone and dignity, the influence and progressive leadership of the American, which began to be generally recognized shortly after his connection with it, was in a good measure due to the daily contributions from his industrious pen. Descended from an ancient East Tennessee and North Carolina Whig family, he, no doubt, inherited some of its political philosophy while in practical politics rather a progressive Democrat of the new school—living in and for the present and future while drawing wisdom from the past. A

classical scholar and close student, of extended general reading and information, well versed in ancient and modern current literature, thoroughly up with the political history of the country, the subjects that come under his treatment are handled intelligently and with the discretion of an evidently well-balanced and thoroughly disciplined mind. The genuineness of a frank, earnest nature impresses itself through his writings, and the healthful and elevated tone of his political utterances, and his catholic and calm discussion of other themes, would seem to be inspired of a clean conscience and sturdy sense of duty. While not a churchman in the orthodox sense, he is profoundly religious in sentiment, and the purity of his private life is as marked as that indicated in his professional work and public expressions through the columns of the American. Mr. Doak is happily married to a lady of culture and varied accomplishments, and has an interesting family of four children, to whom he is devoted.

M. W. WILBUR FISK FOSTER,
GRAND MASTER OF MASONS IN TENNESSEE.

ONE of the most prominent citizens of Tennessee is Mr. Wilbur Fisk Foster, M. W. Grand Master of Masons in that State. He was born in Springfield, Mass., April 13th, 1834, and first saw Masonic light in Cumberland Lodge No. 8, in Nashville, having been made an E. A. Mason January 3d, 1857, F. C. February 23d, 1857, and Master Mason March 26th, 1857. He received his Chapter Degrees in Lafayette Chapter No. 4, Columbia, Tenn., in 1859, the Council Degrees in Nashville Council No. 1, in 1861, and was dubbed a Knight by St. Omer Commandery, Macon, Ga., in March, 1865. He has served as Master in Cumberland Lodge No. 8, and was for four years Master of Corinthian Lodge No. 414, Nashville, Tenn. In the Grand Council he was elected Deputy Grand Master in 1868, and Thrice Illustrious Grand Master in 1869; in the Grand Chapter he was elected Grand King in 1870; Deputy Grand High Priest, 1873, and Grand High Priest in 1874. In 1871 he was elected Grand High Priest of the Order of High Priesthood. In the Grand Commandery he was elected Grand Generalissimo in 1876; Deputy Grand



WILBUR F. FOSTER, GRAND MASTER OF MASONS IN TENNESSEE.
FROM A PHOTO. BY POOLE.



VERY REV. FATHER BECKX, GENERAL OF THE SOCIETY OF JESUS.

Commander in 1877, and Most Eminent Grand Commander in 1878. In the Grand Lodge he was elected Deputy Grand Master in 1878, and Most Worshipful Grand Master in November, 1879. From this record it will be seen that Mr. Foster has presided over all the Grand Masonic bodies in Tennessee. He has filled all these offices with credit to himself and honor to the fraternity, and fairly deserves the confidence and esteem in which he is held by the craft. In his private life he exemplifies the teachings of the Order he so much loves. There are in Tennessee about four hundred chartered lodges, with a membership of 16,000. If to these we add non-affiliated Masons, and those who are members of lodges in other jurisdictions, it is safe to say that there are 25,000 Masons in the State of Tennessee.

During the Centennial month the Masons of Nashville had a spacious and elegantly fitted-up room for Masonic headquarters, which was visited by thousands of the fraternity from all parts of the Union, and formed a pleasant feature of the Centennial.

Grand Master Foster entered the Confederate Army as a private in Company C, Rock City Guards, First Tennessee Regiment, and was several times promoted, so that at the close of the war he was a Major of Engineers, and Chief Engineer of Stewart's Corps. He is at present, and has been for many years, City Engineer of the City of Nashville.

FATHER BECKX.

PETER JOHN BECKX, General of the Jesuits, was born at Schem, in Belgium, February 8th, 1798, and educated for the priesthood. Shortly after receiving priest's orders he was admitted into the Society of Jesus, at Hildesheim, in October, 1819. His superiors soon perceived that he possessed rare abilities, and employed him on several delicate missions. When the Duke Ferdinand of Anhalt-Kothen became a convert to the Catholic religion, young Beckx was appointed his confessor, and he officiated for some years as priest of the new Catholic church which was built at Kothen. After the decease of the duke he continued at the court with his widow, the Countess Julia, whom, at a later period, he accompanied to Vienna. In 1847 he was appointed procurator for the province of Austria, and in this capacity he went to the College of Procurators at Rome. In the following year the Jesuits were temporarily driven from Austria, and consequently Father Beckx, being unable to return to that country, repaired to Belgium, and was nominated rector of the college belonging to his Order at Louvain. When the Jesuits were re-established in Austria, he zealously supported



PENNSYLVANIA.—THE GREAT PETROLEUM OIL FIRE AT TITUSVILLE, JUNE 11TH.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY J. G. GOETCHINS.—SEE PAGE 307.

the projects of the Government, which were highly favorable to the interests of the Church. He lent his powerful aid to the Primate of Hungary, Cardinal Szeletowsky, who succeeded in obtaining the reinstatement of the Jesuits in that portion of the empire, and founding the novitiate at Tyrnau. Being sent to the assembly summoned at Rome in 1863, to choose a successor to Father Rootham, he was elected Superior of the Order. The success of the Jesuits since that time, especially in non-Catholic countries, is due, in no slight degree, to the ability and foresight of Father Beckx. Besides some minor writings and occasional discourses, he has published a "Month of Mary" (Vienna, 1843), which has passed through numerous editions, and been translated into many languages.

On the occupation of Rome by the late Victor Emmanuel, Father Beckx retired to Florence, whence he has since directed the movements of the Jesuit leaders.

The Wife of General Garfield.

MRS. GARFIELD is a lady who would honor the White House by her gentle presence. She is a woman of a sweet and winning spirit, and of bright and cultivated mind. As Miss Lucrinda Rudolph she was an exceedingly pretty and interesting girl, and her marriage with the General was on both sides one of ideal affection. Her intellect has kept pace with her husband's; she has studied the books he studied, taken up languages with him, and has so trained herself as to fit her boys for college in the most thorough manner. She is an excellent Latin scholar, and is also proficient in several modern languages. She is a little lady, graceful in carriage, and having most frank and charming manners.

Jerusalem for the Jews.

ONCE more the project of gathering the Jews into Jerusalem is revived. There are rumors in London that among the projects which Mr. Goshen is to recommend to the Sultan's acceptance is that of forming into a united Jewish colony the districts of Gilead and Moab, which extend to about 600,000 hectares, and are at present inhabited only by a few nomad tribes. The Ottoman Government would retain its suzerain rights over this territory, which was formerly a part of the Promised Land set aside for the tribes of Gad, Reuben and Manasseh, and would receive in return for its concession a number of millions from certain capitalists, who have undertaken that they shall be forthcoming. Sir Moses Montefiore and several other wealthy Israelites favor this plan. The new colony would be subjected to the authority of a prince of Jewish race and religion, and would serve as the nucleus of a second kingdom of Israel.

The Army-worm.

THE army-worm which has been devastating parts of Long Island and New Jersey, is so called because it appears in such large numbers, and because, like others of its species, it moves in columns and follows a leader. It is a caterpillar, the larva of a moth, and is noted for its voracity, as it will eat, since it can eat, it is said, more than double its own weight in twenty-four hours. Although less glutinous, as a rule, it is more destructive than the locust, from its greater fecundity and wider distribution over the vegetable world. It feeds on leaves, flowers, roots, buds, seeds, even the wood of plants; indeed, it is nearly omnivorous. The worm is asserted to march in regular and exact order; it lives in society, and moves in procession either in single file, or two, three, and four abreast, the line being so perfect in the columns that the head of one is never beyond the head of another in the row. It follows the leader, stopping when the leader stops, making journeys from plant to plant or from tree to tree in quest of food, and returning to its nest in the same order. The worms form ranks, march and halt with the precision of soldiers. When several nests are in the same neighborhood, the going forth and coming back of the creeping battalions at the same hour, commonly called nightfall, is very curious and interesting. Caterpillars include more than 1,000 varieties, there being 700 in New England alone. They all have thirteen segments; the first consisting of jaw and mouth; the second, third and fourth of the thorax of the future insect, and the other segments of the abdomen. Their rapid growth and extraordinary consumption are shown by the common silkworm, which, according to Vincenzo Dandolo's treatise on silk, increases, during the thirty days necessary to its full growth, from one to forty lines in length, and from 1-100 to about 95 grains in weight. In that time, therefore, it increases its weight 9,500 times, and eats 50,000 times its weight of food. In the Northern States there are about 1,000 kinds of butterflies and moths. As each female lays from 200 to 500 eggs, these species would produce, on an average, from each single female 300,000 caterpillars in a year. If one-half of these were females, the second generation would be 45,000,000, and the third 6,750,000,000. With such fertility, it is easy to see that the destructive power of caterpillars, particularly of the army-worm, must be prodigious.

NEW BOOKS.

REMINISCENCES OF AN IDLER. By HENRY WIKOFF, author of "My Courtship and Its Consequences," "Adventures of a Roving Diplomatist." New York: Ford, Howard & Hulbert, 1880.

This book will win many suffrages. It is ably written, and moreover it bears the *stamp* of that open confession which never yet failed to interest, if not to charm. It is full of fine touches of observation and description, while a certain amiability of tone in dealing with the many men and women whom Mr. Wikoff has jostled against, from a stage-coach journey of fifty years ago to a *soirée* at Lord Brougham's, proves that even in his gossiping he is invariably *bon garçon*. Mr. Wikoff is an admirable story-teller, his voice is never raised above the ordinary conversational pitch, and he talks to his readers as if he were leaning back in his easy-chair and recalling half a century ago, under the influence of a precious bottle of Clee Vougeot, one listens to his college career, his chat about President Jackson, the American state of forty years ago, his adventures in Paris, Turin, Pisa, Genoa, Rome, St. Petersburg, Moscow, Sebastopol, Constantinople, Prague, Dresden, Berlin, Brussels, Amsterdam and a hundred other places, with thorough pleasure. His vivid descriptions of Talleyrand, Soult, Sydney Smith, Thiers, Guizot, the poet Rogers, Count Dorsay, Byron, the Guiccioli and Louis Napoleon, are as so many portraits in pen and ink; while the many startling incidents in his roving career are presented in language as telling as it is powerful. Seldom have we taken up a more thoroughly enjoyable book, or one that we can so confidently recommend to our readers.

ESTES & LAURENCE, of Boston, have issued in popular form, with large, clear type, a number of strikingly original and fascinating stories by the famous detective novelist, Emile Gaboriau, including "The Widow Lerouge," "File No. 113," "Mons. Lecoq," "The Claque of Gold" and "Other Peoples' Money." M. Gaboriau has done the reading public a service in supplying a series of stories that are wonderfully exciting without being cursed with rude sensationalism.

FUN.

THE schoolchildren are opposed to a third term this spring.

JUDGE TO PRISONER—"You hear what the witness says?" "What signifies, *mon juge*, one of the population of thirty-six millions?"

AN ordinary woman's waist is thirty inches around. An ordinary man's arm is about thirty inches long. How admirable are thy works, oh, Nature!

A HOUSEHOLDER in Troy, in filling up his census schedule, under the column "where born," described one of his children "born in the parlor," and the other "up-stairs."

WHEN you see a man take off his hat to you it is a sign that he respects you. But when he is seen divesting himself of his coat, you can make up your mind that he intends you shall respect him.

THE DOCTOR'S DAUGHTER—"Janet, are you never going to leave off that unbecoming old bonnet?" *Aged Village*: "Well, miss, I've wore it for thirty years, and the vicar says I may be took any hour!"

A CONTEMPORARY prints a poem called "Gather Ripe Fruits, Oh, Death!" And that would be best. It is so now that the small boy gathers the fruits before they are ripe, and Oh Death gathers the small boy.

"WHY is it you never go to see old Drinkhard any more?" "Oh, the road home is so abominably long." "It isn't any longer than the road there." "Oh, but it is—the road there is straight, coming home it is crooked as a ram's horn."

A YOUNG wife remonstrated with her husband, a dissipated spendthrift, for his conduct. "Love," said he, "I am like the prodigal son; I shall reform by and by." "I will be like the prodigal son, too," she replied, "for I will arise and go to my father."

A WORTHY banker has separated from his wife who is recklessly extravagant. Presently he falls ill and she sends to inquire after his health. The maid is ushered into the dying man's chamber and begins her message: "My mistress has sent me to ask—" "For how much?" says the dying man with a sigh.

A LITTLE boy in a Sunday-school put a poser to his teacher. The lady was telling her class how God punished the Egyptians by causing the first-born of each household to be slain. The little boy listened attentively. At the proper interval he mildly inquired: "What would God have done if there had been twins?"

LITTLE MARY had listened attentively to the exhortations of the revivalist. "And is it true, mamma," she asked after getting home, "that I can't go to heaven unless I am born again?" "Yes, darling; you must be born again, as the good man said," replied her mother. Mary looked thoughtful, but said nothing for some minutes. Finally, drawing a long sigh, and with resignation pictured on her face, she said, "I am afraid I can't go to heaven." "Why, what do you mean?" "I was thinking, mamma, that I shouldn't want to be a baby again, to be tossed up till I was all out of breath, as little Tommy is by every lady that comes into the house, you know."

FALSE REASONING.

SUPPOSE a machine should fail to perform its work, and the owner, instead of trying to ascertain the cause of failure and remedy it, should conclude to run right along, and argue that as the machine had heretofore come around all right it would soon be so again. If a general and permanent breakdown ensues, could anybody be blamed but himself? Now, precisely this way do people act and argue when the "human machine" is out of order. When the liver is torpid and bowels constipated, every one knows that Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets afford prompt and permanent relief. Yet some *quacks* the "machine" will come around all right, and do nothing. Could any system of false reasoning be more pernicious? Suppose the blood be out of order, and there be pimples, ulcers or running sores, with scrofulous tumors, swellings and general debility, and those thus affected should refuse to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, *guessing* that the blood would purify itself, could anybody be blamed but themselves if a general and permanent breakdown of health ensued? No remedy yet known equals the Discovery in curing all scrofulous, throat, bronchial and lung diseases. Sold by druggists.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

IN NERVOUS DISEASES.

HAVING used it very considerably, I can testify to its great value in functional derangements of the secretory and nervous systems.

RUTLAND, VT.

CHAS. WOODHOUSE, M.D.

SUMMER time brings Summer accidents. Keep an Accident Policy in THE TRAVELERS.

MORE economical, remarkable certainty of prompt action, in fact every good quality, is guaranteed for Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER. Every Druggist sells it.

BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS.—The superiority of these extracts consists in their perfect purity and great strength. They are warranted free from the poisonous oils and acids which enter into the composition of many of the factitious fruit-flavors now in the market.

DR. BROWNING'S TONIC AND ALTERNATIVE is the popular Blood Purifier, Tonic, etc., because it is made by a regular Graduate of Medicine, is the result of scientific research, is accurately and elegantly compounded, wonderfully efficacious, is taken in very small doses, and is pure, clean, and pleasant to the taste. Price 50 cents and \$1. For sale by the Proprietor, W. Champion Browning, M.D., 1117 Arch St., Philadelphia, and all Druggists.

ALL the Presidential candidates are certain to be right on the question of the protection of American industries; in other words, they will give their unqualified preference to "TIA AMERICA." EXTRA DRY CHAMPAGNE of Messrs. A. WERNER & Co., of this city, over any of the foreign imported brands. Both as statesmen and connoisseurs of wines will they do this, the American people of all parties whom they represent having already pronounced the same verdict. Each season shows the superior excellence of the America, and if party platforms omit a declaration on this point, it is merely because this truth is self-evident to every observant citizen.

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The Secretary of the Society, speaking further in general terms about the exhibition and the distribution of prizes, remarked: "That those exhibitors who have received the Society's medal should not prize it for its intrinsic value, but for the honor it represents, as the Russian Imperial Technical Society has distributed only a very few medals and only to those who have brought deservedly a great benefit to Russia by their inventions."

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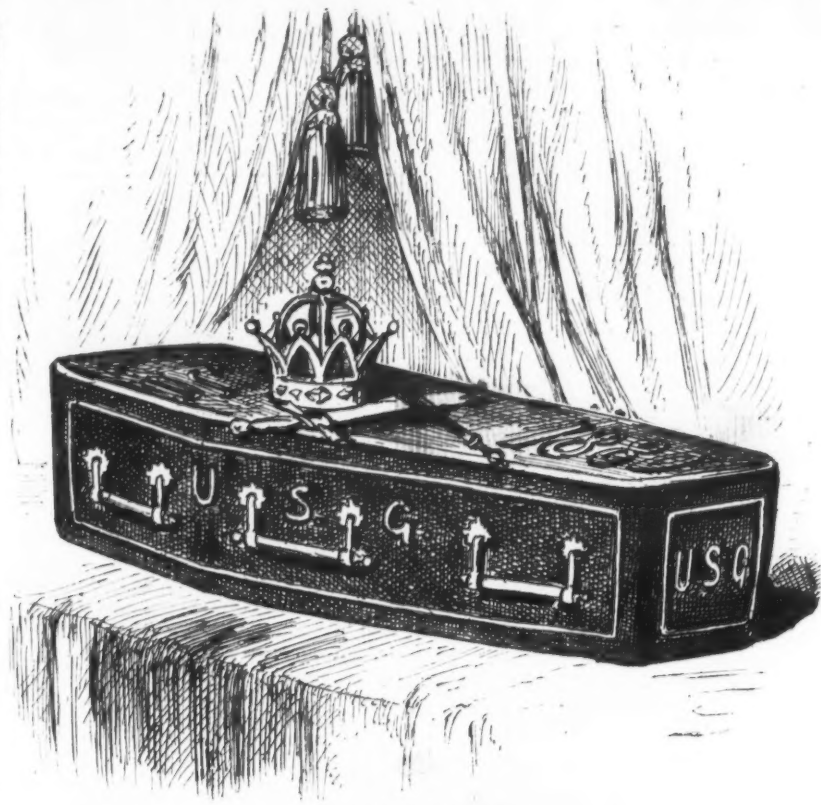
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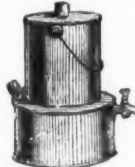
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